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# THE SHIELD



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For while the eternal stars night's purple robe  
Begem; while swings in space the pendent globe  
Friendship must live! Ah may its impulse high  
Still guide and guard the Theta Delta Chi.

VOLUME XXI NUMBER 3

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# **THE SHIELD**

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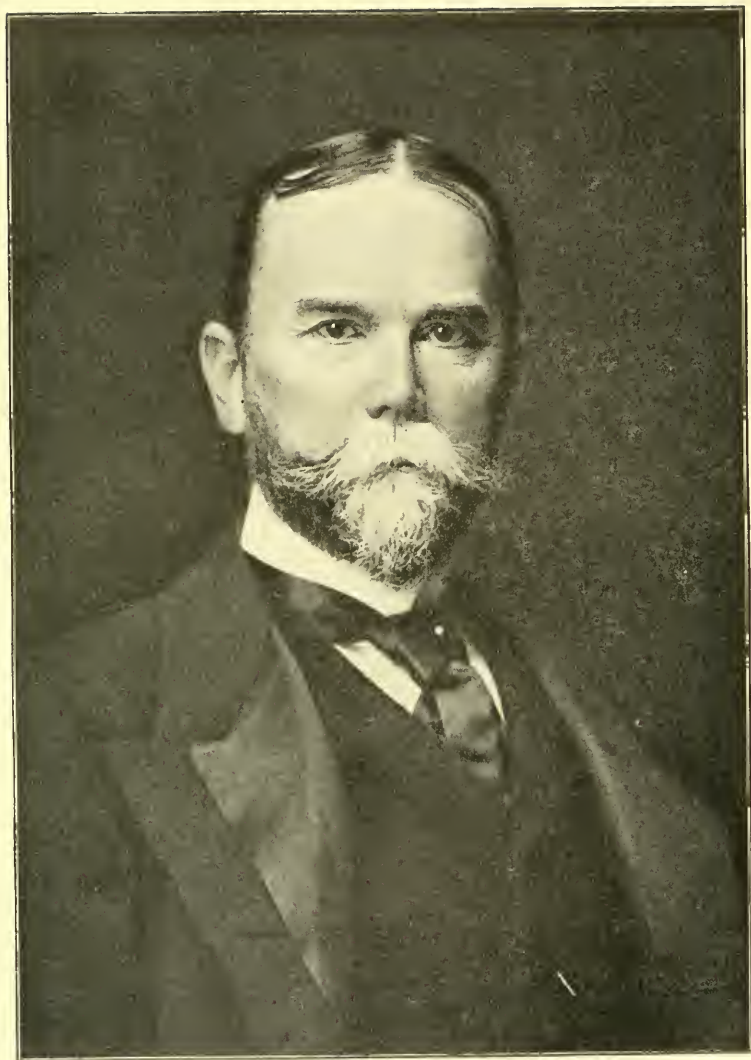
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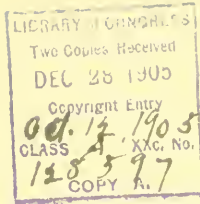




Portrait by Hollinger

Yours faithfully

John Hay



# THE SHIELD

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JOHN HAY

A MEMORIAL HISTORY\*

BY HARRY TENNYSON DOMER

“Howl, fir-tree, for the cedar is fallen.”

—Zechariah XI, 2.

“When the smaller growths of the forest topple, there is but little excitement in the wood. The stork does not so much as flutter a wing, nor does the hart lift its mouth dripping from the water-brooks. But when a cedar that has been standing for ages, the glory of the forest, touched with decay, or under the swoop of the hurricane, begins to weigh its anchorage of root, and falls, the crash startles the eagle from its aerie, and sends the stag in wild plunge from the rock, and shakes the very foundation of the mountains.

“A few hours ago a black and swarthy axeman went into the forests of men. He had hewn down many a tall and gigantic growth; he has been swinging his axe for six thousand years, and he knows how to cut. He aimed the sharp and fatal edge at one whom we all knew—stroke after stroke, stroke after stroke, until the cedar which had stood the blasts of trouble and trial, and abuse and toil, drops into the dust, two hemispheres resounding with the fall. ‘Howl, fir-tree, for the cedar is fallen!’”

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Thus spoke Talmage of Greeley. During the thirty odd years since that time the swarthy axeman has not forgotten his art ; his arm has lost none of its cunning, nor his axe its keen edge. Day after day the lesser growths of the forest fall on all sides of us, attracting hardly more than passing comment. But ever and anon the axeman rolls up his sleeve for a sturdier stroke, and, to our horror and dismay, the kings of the forest come crashing down, shaking the foundations of the mountains.

McKinley and Hobart, Reed, Hanna and Hoar, Platt, Payne, Quay and Lamont have passed away ; and recently, also, a splendid oak with the shield of Theta Delta Chi blazed upon its breast, Elmer H. Capen, President of Tufts.

And now JOHN HAY is dead. His fall resounds through two hemispheres, startling the nations ; and with the voice of Zechariah we call out to the forests, "Howl, fir-tree, for the cedar is fallen !"

For over a year past John Hay had not been in the best of health. Overwork, together with a constitutional trouble, had undermined his strength. By the orders of his physicians he remained at the State Department only in the morning, returning home about two o'clock for luncheon, and spending the afternoon either quietly in his study or out in the open air walking or driving. As much as possible he avoided all social engagements, except certain functions of state where his presence was absolutely necessary. But in spite of this extreme care his condition grew steadily worse until his physician finally commanded an absolute rest from all cares of state and advised an extended sea voyage. Accordingly, after the inauguration ceremonies of last March were over, Secretary Hay made his arrangements for a long trip abroad. He left Washington on the 17th of the same month and sailed from New York on the "Cretic" the next day.

The country knew him to be in ill health, but not until his collapse in boarding the boat did it realize the gravity of his condition. While walking out on the pier he was suddenly seized with an attack of weakness and would have fallen had not friends caught him and led him to a truck near by. He insisted, however, on undertaking the voyage. He was assisted up the steps to the deck, though with the greatest difficulty, and was com-



pletely exhausted when he reached the top. Medical officers attended him aboard ship and he rallied considerably before the vessel sailed. Later reports showed his condition to be much improved. The greater part of his time abroad was spent at Bad Nauheim where he took the baths and underwent special treatment for his ailment. When he left there the doctors considered him practically a well man.

Secretary Hay then continued his journey through Europe but refused to permit any official demonstration in his honor. Much melancholy interest centers about this last pilgrimage. It seems to complete the cycle of his diplomatic career as he now, in the plenitude of his powers and of his fame, revisits the old scenes where, forty years before, he had taken his first lessons in the art of which he was to become a master.

Secretary Hay returned to the United States in June, having been absent about three months. His health was much better and he hoped soon to be able to resume his duties at the State Department; but he was urged to use the utmost caution and to spend the summer in rest and quiet. Before going North, however, he ran down to Washington for a few days to look after business of an official nature which required his attention. He had several interviews with the President on important pending questions, and waded through the great mass of correspondence which had accumulated during his absence. In all he spent about a week at the Department.

On Thursday, June 22d, Secretary Hay held what was destined to be his last diplomatic reception. He was greatly touched by the tribute paid him that day. Fifteen ambassadors, ministers and *chargés* called, and from the time the Secretary entered the reception room to receive his first caller, the British Ambassador, he was kept busy until lunch time receiving the congratulations, many of them presented officially as well as personally, upon his return and supposed recovery.

"I have not had such a reception since the early winter," he remarked as he returned to his private office, "and it has been so pleasant to greet my friends again."

On June 24th Mr. Hay, accompanied by his son, left Washington for his summer home, "The Fells", on Lake Sunapee, New

Hampshire. He was not optimistic about his health, though he believed that his European trip had done him much good. The journey to New Hampshire fatigued the Secretary, and furthermore he contracted a slight cold ; but the trip was made in safety and Mr. Hay reached "The Fells" the same evening. On the afternoon of the next day, however, he broke down and his condition became so alarming that specialists were summoned from Boston. By Monday the doctors were able to announce that Mr. Hay's condition was not serious and that with a few days' rest he would be able to get out into the open air again. His condition continued to be satisfactory through the week, but at midnight on Friday, without a moment's warning, there was a sudden change for the worse. Heroic remedies were applied without result and the physicians then saw that the end was near. Mrs. Hay was summoned and was soon at her husband's bedside, but the moment of dissolution arrived so quickly that the son and daughter had not time to reach the room.

John Hay died at 12:25 Saturday morning, July 1st. The immediate cause of death was pulmonary embolism. The news came as a great shock to the President and to the American people. President Roosevelt paid the following tribute to the memory of his late Premier :

"My sense of deep personal loss, great though it is, is lost in my sense of bereavement to the whole country in Mr. Hay's death. I was inexpressively shocked, as every one was ; for all of us, including Mr. Hay's immediate family, had supposed that all immediate danger was over, and I had been hoping that the rest during the summer would put him again in good health by the fall. The American people have never had a greater Secretary of State than John Hay, and his loss is a national calamity."

The remains were taken to Cleveland, Ohio, Secretary Hay's old home, and there with simple services, mourned by the President, Vice-President, and his associates of the present and former Cabinets, who had journeyed to Cleveland to pay their last tribute, all that was mortal of John Hay was laid to rest in the beautiful Lake View Cemetery.

By order of the President, memorial services were held in

Washington at the hour of interment in Cleveland. The arrangements were in charge of the State Department and partook of the character of a state function. The services were held at eleven o'clock at the Church of the Covenant where Secretary Hay was a worshiper and a member of the Board of Trustees. The entire diplomatic corps in full uniform was present, as were also the officers of the Army, Navy, and Marine Corps. It was an imposing spectacle. In the first of the central pews of the church were seated the ambassadors, and back of them the ministers, *chargés d' affaires*, and the secretaries of legation. Back of the diplomats were the members of the general staff of the Army. To the right of the center aisle were ranged the Assistant Secretaries, bureau chiefs, and government officials. Back of them sat the officers of the Navy and Marine Corps.

Theta Delta Chi also paid tribute at these services to the memory of its departed brother. A delegation representing the Grand Lodge attended and was seated directly in rear of the army officers, in a pew reserved for them by the State Department. This embassy was composed as follows; Rev. James Macbride Sterrett, Chi, '67, Chairman; Rev. James W. Wightman, Pi, '60; Dr. LeGrand Powers, Kappa, '72; Rev. W. Hart Dexter, Chi, '78; and Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron, 1900. Brother Carlos C. Arosemena, Delta, '92, acting as *chargés d' affaires* of Panama, sat with the diplomatic corps, but Brother Gonzalo de Quesada, the Cuban Minister, was prevented from being present on account of absence in Europe.

The memorial services were of the simplest character. A quartet sang two hymns which were favorites of Brother Hay, "For All the Saints who from their Labors Rest" and "Lead, Kindly Light"; there was a prayer, a reading of selected passages from the Scriptures, and a brief eulogy by the Pastor of the church, Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D. The entire service did not last over one hour.

Memorial services were held elsewhere in the United States and also in Europe, notably in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, where a full choral service was rendered, the choir numbering one hundred voices. Dispatches of condolence, eulogies, tributes, came from sovereigns, governments, associations, individ-

nals, in all quarters of the globe. The world seemed to give spontaneous testimony to its grief with a fervor that has been aroused by probably no other deaths of recent years except those of Queen Victoria and President McKinley alone. After the assassination of Abraham Lincoln the expressions of grief and condolence that were sent to the government at Washington from national, provincial and municipal bodies all over the globe, were published by the State Department in a quarto volume of nearly a thousand pages, entitled "The Tribute of the Nations to Abraham Lincoln". In like manner the messages received upon the death of John Hay might be appropriately collected under the title of "The Tribute of the Nations to John Hay".

John Hay was born in Salem, Indiana, October 8th, 1838. He was the third son of Dr. Charles and Helen (Leonard) Hay, his father being a physician of influence and ability, courteous, high-minded, old-fashioned, who later removed to Warsaw, Illinois, where he spent the remainder of his long and useful life. Brother Hay's ancestors on his father's side were Scotch. His great-great-grandfather, also named John Hay, was the son of a Scottish soldier who had left his native land at the beginning of the eighteenth century to take service in the army of the Elector Palatine. This John Hay, with his family of four sons, later emigrated to America, settling in Virginia in the year 1750. Two of these boys served with distinction in the Revolutionary War, one of them, Adam Hay, having had the good fortune to win the friendship of General Washington. After American independence had been won, Adam Hay left Virginia with his family and settled in Kentucky. One of his sons, John, the second of that name, married and lived for many years in that state. He was a man of large build; and although of a quiet and peaceable disposition, had inherited his father's determination and love of liberty. This showed itself when, at the age of fifty-five, he made up his mind that Kentucky with its slave institutions was no place in which to bring up a large family; so he removed to Sangamon County, Illinois, since made famous as the early home of Lincoln, another Kentucky immigrant. John Hay's eldest son, Charles Hay, the father of Secretary Hay, studied medicine and, on receiving his degree, located in Salem,

Indiana. In 1831 he married a daughter of Rev. David A. Leonard, a Rhode Island man of English ancestry, well known among his contemporaries as a preacher of learning and eloquence, a graduate of Brown University in 1793, and, like his grandson sixty-five years later, poet of his class.

In a speech a few years ago John Hay made the following humorous reference to his ancestry and career :—

“A distinguished American some time ago leaped into unmerited fame by saying: ‘Some men are born great—others are born in Ohio’. This is mere pleonasm, for a man who is born in Ohio is born great. I can say this as the rest of you cannot—without the reproach of egotism, for I have suffered all my life under the handicap of not having been born in that fortunate Commonwealth. Indeed, when I look back upon the shifting scenes of my life, if I am not that altogether deplorable creature, a man without a country, I am, when it comes to pull and prestige, almost equally bereft, as I am a man without a State.

I was born in Indiana, I grew up in Illinois, I was educated in Rhode Island, and it is no blame to that scholarly community that I know so little. I learned my law in Springfield and my politics in Washington, my diplomacy in Europe, Asia and Africa. I have a farm in New Hampshire and desk room in the District of Columbia. When I look to the springs from which my blood descends, the first ancestors I ever heard of were a Scotchman, who was half English, and a German woman, who was half French. Of my immediate progenitors my mother was from New England and my father was from the South. In this bewilderment of origin and experience I can only put on an aspect of deep humility in any gathering of favorite sons, and confess that I am nothing but an American.”

John Hay’s boyhood days were spent at Warsaw, Illinois, at that time a struggling pioneer village with all the elements of hardy Western life. Surrounded by such conditions as these, incident to the conquering of a new territory and to the organization and upbuilding of a steadily growing frontier community, boys matured much more rapidly than they do in older communities. Every man and boy had his work to do, his problems to solve, his responsibilities to meet. This threw the boy on his own resources, it brought him into close companionship with men; it made him thoughtful, self-reliant, sturdy, aggressive: it gave him a serious view of life; it made him able, in some degree, to appreciate men and measures. This also gave rise to frank intimacies between men and boys, like that between



Lincoln and Hay, and like that between Washington and Hamilton at an earlier period of our history.

Young Hay received the rudiments of his education in such schools as the district afforded, from private tutoring at home, and from a preparatory academy at Springfield, Illinois. From the outset he evinced a decided taste for literature, and this was encouraged by his parents. By the time he was sixteen he was so well grounded in preliminary studies that arrangements were made for sending him to college. Providence, Rhode Island, had been the early home of his mother, and Brown University the Alma Mater of his grand-father, so that it was natural that young Hay should be sent there for his college training. The thoroughness of his preparatory work was shown in the fact that he was able to enter the Sophomore Class. There this "comely young man with peach-bloom face" achieved success from the start. Quiet and reserved, with a thoughtful temperament, yet frank, manly, open-hearted, and a most delightful companion, he soon gained a place in the affection and esteem of his fellows. He seems at this early date to have been animated by the principle which characterized him to such a remarkable degree in later years. He himself has aptly expressed it in one of his "Distichs" thus :

"Make all good men your well wishers :  
And then, in the years' steady sifting,  
Some of them grow into friends.  
Friends are the sunshine of life."

Naturally such a man as this became much sought after by the ever watchful, rival fraternities ; and it is to the everlasting glory of Theta Delta Chi that he pledged his devotion to the Black, White and Blue, and that throughout all his later years, throughout all his varied activities and signal achievements the old love suffered no diminution and the old enthusiasm no chill.

John Hay graduated in June, 1858, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and at the commencement exercises delivered the class poem. This was a really notable effort and was subsequently published by the class. The closing lines are particularly beautiful :

“Where'er afar the beck of fate shall call us,  
Mid winter's boreal chill or summer's blaze,  
Fond memory's chain of flowers shall still enthral us,  
Wreathed by the spirits of these vanished days.  
Our hearts shall bear them safe through life's commotion.  
Their fading gleam shall light us to our graves ;  
As in the shell the memories of ocean  
Murmur forever of the sounding waves.”

After leaving college John Hay took up the study of law in the office of his uncle, Milton Hay, at Springfield, Illinois, and was admitted to the bar in 1861. However, he was destined never to practice his profession. Already an element had entered into his life which was to influence his whole future. Milton Hay, while a young man employed at the Court House in Springfield, had made the acquaintance of Abraham Lincoln, at that time a lawyer of indifferent legal ability but already, though only thirty years of age, a man of considerable local influence. Hay was attracted to Lincoln and suggested that he would like to study law under him. Lincoln agreed and gave up many of his evenings to instructing his young friend. The latter made great progress and in the course of time became one of the leading lawyers of the state. For many years Milton Hay occupied an office room adjoining that of the firm of Lincoln and Logan, and he still occupied this office when his nephew, John Hay, came to study law with him. Thus the latter was thrown into daily contact with his uncle's neighbors, and with Lincoln particularly he early established very cordial relations. Lincoln spent many hours in Hay's office and took a great liking to the young student. As time went on this attachment grew and the man and the youth soon became firm friends. Hay venerated Lincoln and supported him ardently in the great controversy at this time stirring the nation and in which Lincoln was playing an ever more prominent part. At last in the summer of 1860 came Lincoln's nomination to the Presidency, and immediately John Hay, though but a stripling of twenty-two, threw himself heart and soul into the campaign both as a writer and speaker. The most momentous electoral struggle in our national history resulted in the victory of the Republican candidates. The voice of the people called Lincoln to the post of infinite danger and responsibility

at the helm of the laboring ship of state. In organizing his political household the new President chose John G. Nicolay of Springfield as his private secretary and John Hay as his assistant.

At last the time came for the journey to Washington. Early on Monday morning, February 11th, 1861, the citizens of Springfield gathered in the dingy little railroad station to bid their old friend and fellow townsman a fond good bye, and to wish him Godspeed in the tremendous task which confronted him. John Hay in his life of Lincoln has described with great pathos that touching scene. Assembled in the little waiting-room, the people crowded about the President-elect and then formed a single line to pass by and give him a parting shake of the hand. But before this ceremony could be completed the whistle of the engine was heard and the presidential party moved out onto the platform. When the train drew up, Lincoln entered the last car and the people gathered around it expecting a few words of farewell. There was a pause, the conductor was about to pull the rope when Lincoln's tall form appeared on the rear platform. Instinctively, as though impressed with the great solemnity of the occasion, the men bared their heads to the falling snowflakes. Lincoln was filled with emotion; for a moment he could not speak; then, in a few pathetic words, that were later to be fraught with such a world of meaning, he addressed his neighbors thus:

"My Friends: No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

The people stood in silence, many with tears streaming down their cheeks, as the train slowly started on its long journey. They were destined never to hear that voice again.



John Hay accompanied Lincoln to Washington; and thus began that long intimacy between the great President and the youthful secretary which forms such a pleasant episode amid the dark days of the Civil War. Their relations were most charming. Lincoln treated Hay with all the affection of a father but with more than a father's freedom, and the latter reciprocated with a devotion and a veneration more than filial. Hay lived at the White House, and it is said that if the President happened to wake up in the night he often roused his young secretary and they would sit and read together. Their tastes were similar. Especially did Hay appreciate Lincoln's peculiar humor and enjoy his favorite humorous writings, a circumstance which pleased Lincoln the more as so many men, like Stanton, were quite unable to understand why Lincoln, in the midst of some great crisis, would indulge in jokes or funny stories. Hay's quick sympathy was, therefore, a boon to the overburdened President, who often found in the cheerful, sunny disposition of his secretary a welcome relief from the strain of official cares. On pleasant afternoons the two went driving together; on Sundays they attended services together at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church; and on summer evenings they were in the habit of dining at the Soldiers' Home just outside the city where Lincoln occupied a cottage during the warm months.

Thus John Hay came to know the President as no other man of his time, young or old, knew him. He became indispensable to him and gained his absolute trust and confidence not only in affairs of a private nature but in public matters as well. This was shown by the many delicate missions with which Hay was charged. During the war Lincoln frequently did not care to trust to letters. He would then send John Hay with a verbal message to generals in the field. Hay always bore himself with tact and firmness and never committed an indiscretion. Sometimes also Lincoln used him upon most responsible civil missions, as we shall see in connection with the Canada peace negotiations; and it was a source of much concern to some of the President's critics that such important matters should be entrusted to the hands of a mere boy. But Lincoln's judgment of men was unerring and he never had cause to regret the con-

fidence which he placed in the good sense and fidelity of his young secretary.

An incident which occurred at this time is of special interest to Theta Delta Chi. John Hay's fraternity brother and college classmate, Clarence S. Bate, was a Kentuckian by birth and breeding, and after graduation returned to his native state and became a very prominent citizen. At the outbreak of the war he threw in his sympathies with the Confederate cause, but took no active part until Bragg's invasion of the state in 1862. The fate of this border common wealth being thus apparently settled in favor of the South, Brother Bate, swept along by the tide of Southern enthusiasm, organized a company of young men in his neighborhood and started out to offer his services to the Confederate general. However, he never reached his goal. On October 8th, Bragg was defeated by Buell at Perryville and was driven from the state. Bate, therefore, returned home and surrendered himself to the Union general in command of his district. He was tried, convicted, and about to be sentenced, when influential friends came to his assistance and secured a stay of judgment until the President could be appealed to for pardon. Bate's uncle, Mr. J. H. Locke, fortified with a petition and with strong letters from leading Union men of the city, set out for Washington. A letter from Mr. Locke, published in the SHIELD for June, 1898, gives the following account of what happened there :

"But that (the petition) was not all that I carried ; in my pocket was a talisman in the form of a letter from Bate to his classmate John Hay. I well recall the amused expression on Hay's face when he heard my story and said, "So Bate is in more trouble ; well, we must help him out," and without delay he took me to Mr. Lincoln to present my papers and make my appeal.

"The benevolent expression, the sad and searching eyes ; the seeming confidence in me of that noble character, dispelled embarrassment. I forgot that I stood in the presence of the President of the United States. He seemed to sympathize with Bate as much as I did. He took my paper and told me to call at five o'clock and Mr. Hay would give me his decision. Needless to say, I was on time, and Mr. Hay welcomed me by saying, "The President has endorsed the petition." This was on Saturday at five o'clock. I immediately telegraphed to the judge, and Bate slept at home that night, the authorities having released him on my statement. On Monday afternoon I started for Louisville with the pardon in my pocket. This was in war times, when every department of the government was

overwhelmed with work. The explanation is simple and due entirely to the loyalty of Mr. Hay to his college comrade. He said, "Come to me early Monday morning and I will assist you in getting your papers through, otherwise Bate's pardon may get into a pigeon hole and he be kept on prison fare for six months." Mr. Hay's personal influence with the President was quite sufficient to secure the pardon; and Bate was always grateful for his prompt response to his appeal, and glad he owed his liberty to him. He had tested the bond that binds classmates and he rejoiced in its enduring strength."

Hay had long felt a yearning for active service in the field but during the early years of the war, when so many Union generals were tried and found wanting, the overburdened President could not spare him from his side. At last General Grant was placed at the head of the army and assumed not only the full direction of affairs but their entire responsibility. The President's cares were considerably lightened and now for the first time the opportunity was given to young Hay to gratify his taste for active service. He had had a brief experience of this sort as a volunteer on the staff of General David Hunter; but he was without military rank, and his chief duty was to act more as the President's "eyes and ears" in the field than anything else. In December, 1863, when it became known in Washington that General Q. A. Gillmore was planning an expedition into the interior, Hay, who had many friends in Gillmore's department, asked leave to accompany him. This was granted and, at Stanton's suggestion, Lincoln appointed him Assistant Adjutant General with the rank of Major. He received his commission on January 12, 1864.

He was, however, charged with a special errand in addition to his regular staff duties. It had been represented to the President that a considerable number of the citizens of Florida were ready to give up the struggle and renew their allegiance to the United States. In the hope of bringing about a reconciliation with these elements and of reconstructing a loyal state government for Florida, President Lincoln issued a proclamation granting them full pardon upon condition of their signing a parole and taking the oath of allegiance. Hay was entrusted with the papers in the case and was given particular instructions for opening negotiations wherever he might find the people willing to conform

to the terms of the amnesty proclamation. Accordingly the young Adjutant General was ordered to proceed to Fernandina and other convenient points and carry out as far as possible the objects of his mission. However, the situation had been very much misrepresented at Washington. Resistance was still strong in Florida and there were few loyal citizens to enroll. The move to reconstruct a new state government necessarily failed for lack of material. Hay, therefore, after the ill success of his mission, confined himself strictly to the ordinary duties of a staff officer. He was later given the brevet rank of Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel "for faithful and meritorious services during the war." After about six months service with General Gillmore, Hay was recalled to Washington as Aide-de-Camp to the President, and once more took up his residence at the White House.

Shortly after this, in July, 1864, occurred the incident of the Greeley peace negotiations above referred to. Horace Greeley, though a great editor, was a poor politician. Yet he persisted in regarding himself as a past master in the art, and dabbled in political affairs at every opportunity. During the spring and summer of 1864 his paper, the *New York Tribune*, hopeless of a successful outcome of the war, and unimpressed, evidently, by Grant's hammering tactics or by his grim determination to "fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," vigorously advocated a speedy cessation of hostilities and peace at any price. Grant's repulse at Cold Harbor, and Early's raid up the Shenandoah Valley and attack upon the defences of Washington, increased this panicky feeling. Greeley, therefore, as a last resort, undertook to open negotiations on his own account. He began a correspondence with three Southern gentlemen who had landed in Canada and deluded himself into the belief that they were accredited envoys of the Confederate government. Greeley pestered the President with urgent demands for a conference, until the latter, though seeing clearly Greeley's mistake but unwilling to incur his enmity by a refusal, finally consented that a parley should take place. However, as a safeguard, he sent John Hay along with Greeley with private instructions on the subject. The two arrived at Niagara on July 20th, 1864, and a conference was had with the Southerners at a place called Clifton, on the

Canada side of the border. Here Mr. Greeley's blunder became evident. It was seen at once that the envoys were not what Greeley supposed them to be, that they had no power whatever to negotiate, and furthermore that they were animated by a decidedly discourteous and undiplomatic spirit. Greeley then for the first time realized the unfortunate position in which he had placed himself, and, deeply mortified, threw up the negotiations and returned to New York, leaving John Hay to deal with the emissaries as he saw fit. The Southerners thereupon published a harsh criticism of President Lincoln; and, without more ado, Hay summarily terminated the conference and left for Washington.

In the meantime Abraham Lincoln had been unanimously renominated for President by the Republican Party. The ensuing campaign, to use an expression of the Democratic candidate, General McClellan, was "short, sharp and decisive." Mr. Lincoln was overwhelmingly re-elected and his war policy vigorously sustained.

The inauguration ceremonies were held at the east front of the Capitol on March 4th, 1865, and will remain ever memorable as the occasion of that sublime address, that "sacred poem", as it has been called, which closed with these immortal words:—

"Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn by the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether." With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

During the delivery of this address John Hay stood at the right of the President, holding the manuscript in his hand. When President Lincoln had finished with one sheet, John Hay handed him another and received the former one back again. Thus the entire inaugural was delivered. A circumstance little known, however, is the fact that President Lincoln had laboriously prepared the manuscript for the occasion. His original,



hand-written copy had been set up in type but the lines were so close together that the President experienced some difficulty in reading them. In this emergency he went to the trouble to cut up the printed address, line by line, and paste it upon large sheets of foolscap. It was this copy, thus prepared, which was used at the inauguration ceremonies. A few days later, as a compliment to John Hay, Mr. Lincoln presented him with this manuscript together with the original hand-written copy. These sheets Mr. Hay had bound in a handsome volume which became to him a most precious treasure. He always kept it in a fire-proof safe and produced it for the inspection of only his most favored guests.

During Hay's term of service as private secretary he was, of course, thrown into close personal contact with members of the Cabinet. But with Seward in particular was he on terms of the most cordial friendship. He had won the Secretary's regard not only by his frank, cheerful manner but also by his solid worth. Seward found him discreet, trustworthy, quick in comprehension, and exact in execution; and was glad to do his young friend a favor when the opportunity presented itself. Lincoln's second administration was hardly a month old, when one day Secretary Seward sent for Hay and asked him if he would not like to see something of the world. The secretaryship of legation at Paris was vacant and, if Hay desired it, he would appoint him to the post. Hay was delighted and accepted at once. Seward thereupon sent the nomination to the President, much to the latter's astonishment. Lincoln, however, heartily approved the appointment and promptly signed the commission.

With high expectations Hay began making his arrangements for departure. All seemed bright and joyous about him. Richmond had fallen; Lee was hard pressed, and his surrender was only a question of hours. Lincoln had already outlined a liberal scheme for Southern reconstruction; and the complete restoration of the Union seemed at hand. The nation had emerged from the dark night of trial and civil strife, and stood bathed in the gladdening rays of a glorious sunrise—a sunrise of peace, of hope, of reconciliation. Lee's surrender at Appomattox put the final touch to the universal joy and thanksgiving—but

suddenly, out of the clear dawn there came a stroke of terrible swiftness which plunged the nation into the deepest gloom.

On Good Friday evening, April 14th, 1865, John Hay was sitting in an upper room at the White House talking with Captain Robert T. Lincoln, the President's eldest son, who had just returned from the front. All at once they were startled by cries through the house and, rushing to the door, were told that the President had been assassinated. Instantly they ran downstairs to the entrance where a large crowd was already gathering. Jumping into a carriage waiting there, they were driven rapidly towards Tenth Street where Ford's Theatre was located. They were loath to believe that the dreadful news could be true, but as they drew near the spot their worst fears seemed to be realized. The streets for blocks around were packed with solid masses of humanity, pushing and surging towards a common centre, but held back by a long cordon of cavalry which was already on the scene. It was only with the utmost difficulty that the carriage was able to cut its way through, but with the aid of the police they finally reached the house into which Lincoln had been carried. They entered and were led up to the little back room where the President lay in his agony. Dr. Stone, the Surgeon General of the Army, met them at the door and with grave tenderness told them there was no hope. The President lingered in an unconscious condition throughout the night. His low moaning could be heard through the house, but towards morning he rested more easily. A little company of grief-stricken friends had gathered in the room to watch by the bedside of the dying man. Dr. Stone sat by the pillow, holding the President's head between his hands. John Hay stood near him. Others were grouped about the room. As dawn broke, an unspeakable peace came over the sufferer's worn features. Life was ebbing fast. The breathing became slower and more labored—a flutter at the heart—and then all was still. A sign from the physician told that the gentle spirit had winged its flight. The little group of watchers stood for a moment in silence, and then Stanton, with tears streaming down his cheeks, said in a low tone, "Now he belongs to the ages." President Lincoln died at twenty-two minutes after seven, Saturday morning, April 15th, 1865.

The remains were carried back to Springfield over the same route which the presidential train had followed after that pathetic leavetaking of his neighbors four years before. All that was mortal of the great, good President was laid to rest on the Fourth of May in Oak Ridge Cemetery; and that second inaugural which but two months before Lincoln had pronounced from the portico of the Capitol, was now with ineffable pathos, read over his grave.

At this point one is struck by the sharp contrasts in the picture, the lights and shadows, the deep gloom of Washington where John Hay was making his mournful preparations for departure, and the light gaiety of the French capital which was to be his new field of activity. He was not loth to go. The old familiar scenes in Washington were fraught with tender memories of that great-hearted man who, for four long, momentous years, had been almost a father to him. Paris offered a change of scene, a change of occupation, a change of atmosphere, and he welcomed it. Doubtless Secretary Seward had other reasons than mere friendship for sending young Hay to this post. At the close of the war Paris became to America the most important capital in Europe, not even excepting London. The "inscrutable emperor", Louis Napoleon, was on the throne. He had been all but openly hostile to the Union cause. He had been leader among European nations in the movement to recognize the Southern Confederacy. He had complacently deluded himself into the belief that the United States was going to pieces and that her sway over North America was at an end. With utter disregard, therefore, of the protests of the American government, he had interfered in the affairs of Mexico and, when all the energies of the United States were employed in the struggle with rebellion, had seized the opportunity for forcing upon the Mexican people an imperial despotism, maintained by French troops, and with an emperor of his own choosing, the Archduke Maximilian at its head. This was, of course, a flagrant violation of the Monroe Doctrine; but the United States, engaged as she was, contented herself with protestations through diplomatic channels, and put the question by for more careful consideration at a later and more propitious season. At length the time came. America



emerged from the war more powerful than ever before, with an army and a navy second to none in the entire world. With rebellion crushed, she now found her hands free to deal with the "little nephew of the great Napoleon". Without a moment's delay General Sheridan, flushed with his recent victories, was sent with a column of fifty thousand, trained veterans towards the Mexican frontier. Simultaneously a note was dispatched to the French government stating that it would be "gravely inconvenient to the United States if the French troops were not withdrawn from Mexico. Louis Napoleon, brought face to face with the issue, tried negotiation to get around it, but the American government stood firm. There was, then, no choice left for him but to withdraw. Withdraw he must; and withdraw he did, with what grace he could. Just two months and one week after the last of the French troops had embarked, Maximilian was captured by the Mexican Liberals, tried by court martial and shot. The imperial government fell like a house of cards. Thus vanished Louis Napoleon's silly dream of a "Latin Empire in the West".

It was at the commencement of these important negotiations that Mr. Seward sent John Hay as Secretary to the Paris Legation. There Hay conducted himself with his accustomed tact and ability and soon won the regard of Mr. Bigelow, the American Minister. The latter expressed his satisfaction to the Secretary of State and in reply Mr. Seward wrote as follows: "I am glad you are pleased with Mr. Hay. He is a noble as well as a gifted young man, perfectly true and manly."

Mr. Hay's leisure hours in Paris were not wasted. Having already set himself the rule of seizing every opportunity for personal betterment and growth, he applied himself diligently to a study of the French language, which he mastered, of French history, literature, institutions and customs. In this way he laid the foundations for that splendid knowledge of European thought and diplomacy which so distinguished him in later years. So also, be it noticed, his first experience in diplomatic affairs was in defence of the Monroe Doctrine, a doctrine which he was to place upon a still firmer footing during his incumbency of the State Department.

From the autumn of 1866 till February, 1867, the French troops by degrees evacuated Mexico ; whereupon, the chief task of the legation having been thus successfully accomplished, John Hay on March 28th following resigned his position and returned to the United States. Mr. Seward, nevertheless, was still anxious to keep him in the diplomatic service, and, wishing to reward him for his faithful labors at Paris, nominated him as minister to Sweden. President Johnson, however, a traitor to his party and a new ally of the Democrats, desired this important post for party purposes and refused to endorse Hay's appointment. Thereupon Seward sent Hay to Vienna as Secretary of Legation. The latter returned forthwith to his new post of duty and remained there two years, for a long time acting as *Chargé 'd Affaires* in the absence of Minister Motley.

In June 1869 Hay was transferred to Madrid as Secretary of Legation under Minister Sickles. He found peculiar delight in this new field. Spain was an inspiration to him. Her past glories appealed to his poetic temperament, and he lived in a veritable fairyland of enchantment. He threw himself heart and soul into the history, the romance, the poetry, the beauty of Spain, and his spontaneous enthusiasm found utterance in those charming pictures of Spanish life which he published first in the "Atlantic Monthly" and later in book form under the name of "Castilian Days". A few of the chapter heads will show the character of the work. "Madrid al Fresco", "Spanish Living and Dying", "Influence of Tradition in Spanish Life", "Red Letter Days", "An Hour with the Painters", "A Castle in the Air", "The City of the Visigoths", "A Miracle Play", "The Cradle and the Grave of Cervantes".

Hay did not, however, devote himself exclusively to poetry and romance. The practical side of his nature was always strongly marked. He had already had experience of statecraft and government at home ; he had stood by the stout-hearted captain as he directed the ship of state through the storms of civil war ; and now he turned with intense interest to the study of the systems of government and the political problems presented in the Old World. An ardent American and a sincere Republican al-

ways, his foreign experiences and observations made him still prouder of his native land, and a firmer believer in her liberal institutions.

Among other public men whom Hay met in Madrid was Emilio Castelar, the great liberal leader, whom he much admired, and whose well known work, "The Republican movement in Europe", Mr. Hay translated into English.

After two years' residence in Spain, John Hay began to turn his thoughts towards home. He was in his thirty-second year and he still had his life work to do. True, he might have remained in the diplomatic service and have made diplomacy his career, but it was an uncertain vocation at the best and a sudden change of administration might throw him out altogether. He had no means of his own and was dependant upon his salary for support. He considered, therefore, that the wisest thing for him to do was to leave the diplomatic service and seek his fortune in the States. He accordingly resigned in 1871 and returned to America, intending to practice law in Illinois. But fate had other things in store for him. When he landed in New York he was met at the pier by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, an old friend whom he had known as a war correspondent in Washington. From the boat they went to the Union League Club for dinner and afterwards strolled down to the office of the New York Tribune. Here Reid, who had lately become managing editor, found an important dispatch lying on his desk. The foreign editor was away, so, turning to Hay, Reid handed him the dispatch and said, "Sit down and write a leader for tomorrow". Half in jest Hay complied. The article proved good, and the writer was asked to remain permanently as foreign editor. This was the more remarkable as Mr. Hay had had no newspaper experience whatever and the New York Tribune was at that time probably the most influential newspaper in the United States. As luck would have it, Hay was now thrown into close relations with his fellow peace commissioner of former years, Horace Greeley, editor-in-chief of the Tribune, who, ever since the Niagara affair, had entertained strong prejudices against him. However, Hay went his own way, attended strictly to business, and let the quality of his work speak for itself. Soon Greeley saw the injustice of

his prejudice and began to appreciate the solid character and brilliant gifts of his new associate. Hay continued to gain in favor until Greeley was finally outspoken in his admiration. One day the latter, with an enthusiasm rare to him declared that Hay's editorial that morning on "Photographs Plain and Colored" was about the best that he had ever read.

To this period also (1871) belong Hay's first collected publications, "Pike County Ballads" and "Castilian Days". In these may be seen the great versatility of the man; the first "celebrating in Western dialect the heroism of drinking pilots, swearing engineers, and godless settlers"; and the second painting in the purest, stateliest prose the romance of high-born dames and courtly gentlemen, of castellated heights and Moorish halls. Yet both were true to life.

On February 4th, 1874, Mr. Hay was married to Miss Clara Louise Stone of Cleveland, Ohio. She was a daughter of Amasa Stone to whom young Hay had been introduced by President Lincoln during war times. This marriage made a great change in Mr. Hay's material well being. Amasa Stone had built up a large fortune in the West by railroad construction and other enterprises, and now showed his approval of the match by presenting the bride and groom with a handsome residence on Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, and by settling upon them a sufficient amount for maintaining the establishment in proper style.

This change of circumstances, however, made no change in the man himself. Hay continued his sturdy, active life, improving every opportunity, entirely untainted by any allurements to an existence of indolent ease or luxurious self-complacency. He remained on the Tribune for a while longer and then in 1875 removed to Cleveland and engaged in business, devoting much of his spare time to literature. He also kept up an active interest in politics and became associated in the party organization with such national leaders as Hayes, Garfield, McKinley, Sherman, Hanna, and others.

During the exciting presidential campaign of 1876, John Hay took part in behalf of Rutherford B. Hayes, the Republican candidate. He made a number of addresses, some of which were printed and distributed broadcast by the party managers. The

result of the election was so close that both sides claimed the victory ; and it was only after an electoral commission had been appointed that Hayes was declared elected by a majority of one electoral vote. Hayes was inaugurated on March 4th, 1877, and in making up his Cabinet chose William M. Evarts for Secretary of State. Evarts was not as great a statesman as he was a politician. Careless, easy-going, he at times seemed even disinclined to take his duties at the State Department seriously. Once when upbraided at a Cabinet meeting for not having any measures to present, he replied, "In my experience I have found very few matters which would not settle themselves if left alone *long enough*." This doctrine of *laissez faire* might have dangerous consequences when applied to diplomacy, and it became necessary to secure for the Secretary assistants possessing those qualities which he himself lacked. Frederick Seward served as First Assistant Secretary for two years and then resigned. Being consulted by Evarts as to his successor, Seward suggested John Hay ; but the latter, when offered the position, declined. Evarts persevered and requested a private interview at Reid's house. The meeting took place and Hay was finally prevailed upon to accept. He began his duties in 1879 and served throughout the remainder of Hayes' administration. Among other things which came up for consideration by the State Department during Hay's incumbency of the assistant secretaryship were two treaties with China, one in relation to commerce and the other granting to the United States government the regulation of Chinese immigration. This is an interesting fact in view of John Hay's later negotiations and wonderful successes in the same field.

James A. Garfield succeeded Hayes as President of the United States, and he was earnestly desirous of retaining John Hay in some capacity in his administration. He proposed to Hay that he should serve him at the White House as confidential adviser, taking the position of private secretary but leaving all the clerical and routine business of the office in charge of an assistant. Hay saw the folly of the plan and refused. James G. Blaine, the new Secretary of State, also invited Hay to remain as First Assistant Secretary in his department but Hay once more



declined and expressed his firm determination to retire to private life and devote himself to a labor which he had outlined for himself years before, the preparation of an authentic history of the life and times of Abraham Lincoln. Before retiring altogether from public office, however, he represented the United States at the International Sanitary Congress which met in Washington in May, 1881, and was chosen President thereof. He then went into a retirement which was to last for sixteen years and was not to be terminated until he entered upon that splendid series of diplomatic triumphs which began with his appointment as Ambassador to London and ended only with his death.

In the meantime Hay had made arrangements to take up his permanent residence in Washington. He erected an imposing mansion on the fine site at the northwest corner of Sixteenth and "H" streets, overlooking Lafayette Square and the White House grounds beyond; and this henceforth was "home" as long as Colonel Hay lived. Before settling down in good earnest to work on his life of Lincoln, Mr. Hay was asked by his friend, Whitelaw Reid, to take charge of the New York Tribune during the latter's absence in Europe on his honeymoon. In the spring of 1881, therefore, Mr. Hay moved over to New York temporarily and became Editor-in-Chief of that paper. It was expected that the summer months following the recent inauguration of a new president would be a period of calm repose, but quite the contrary proved to be the case. Mr. Hay had no sooner gotten installed in his office than the country was disturbed by the resignations of Senators Conkling and Platt and by the fierce controversy which at once broke out in the ranks of the Republican Party. Following close upon this, came the startling intelligence that President Garfield had been shot. Then ensued the long period of suspense as the President lay hovering between life and death; and then came his final surrender to the dread reaper on September 19th, 1881, and the induction into office of Vice-President Arthur.

During that trying time John Hay directed the policies of the great New York daily, and did it with splendid judgment and ability. It has been said that Hay's management of the Tribune was an event in journalism. It was also an all-absorb-





BIRTHPLACE OF JOHN HAY, SALEM, INDIANA.



LATE RESIDENCE OF JOHN HAY, WASHINGTON, D. C.



ing event to himself, as the following incident would indicate. Two friends dropped in one day to see how the acting editor-in-chief looked in the midst of it. They found him anything but joyous. He took his duties very seriously. "He seemed as if he had a ball and chain about his leg, or as though he were looking through the bars and yearning for the jungle." The same writer says (J. R. Young in Munsey 1898); "The Tribune was never so fierce even in Greeley's days. The rule of the paper under Reid was that of whips, with Hay it was that of scorpions." After an absence of seven months Reid returned and unlocked the cage. The emancipated editor laid down his pen and with a sigh of relief returned once more to the freer air of Washington to start again his oft-deferred labors on the life of Lincoln. In this work he was joined by John G. Nicolay, his friend of those early days at Springfield, and his associate as private secretary to Lincoln. These two had formed their plan while yet in the midst of their White House duties. They broached the subject to Lincoln and it met with his entire approval. Thus they were enabled at that early date to begin collecting data for the work, and when the time came for putting their plan into execution they were well equipped not only by reason of their personal experience and recollections but also by reason of the most accurate and most complete documentary evidence which they possessed bearing upon the subjects under discussion. Their work, therefore, could not but become the highest authority on the period treated. So indeed it did become, and so it will probably always remain. It is really a history of the United States from 1830 to 1865. Literary effect was not sought after, the main object of the authors being to give a clear, concise, impartial view of men and events during this crucial period, and especially of the great leader himself about whom all the rest revolved. Yet the work is not without its touches of pathos and powerful inspiration. Unconsciously the writer at times gives way to personal emotion, and John Hay is credited with having drawn the truest and most vivid pen picture of Lincoln ever produced.

For six years, from 1881 to 1887, Hay and Nicolay labored together over their great work and in the latter year the history was near enough completion to warrant them in placing it in the

hands of publishers. The Century Magazine secured it and ran it as a serial for over two years, at the end of which time it was brought out in book form and published in ten large volumes (1890). After this, Hay and Nicolay collected the writings of Abramam Lincoln and published them in two volumes (1894). This was the last literary work of any magnitude undertaken by Mr. Hay. Henceforth his activity in the field of letters was confined to occasional verse and to public speeches and addresses on various subjects. His whole life from now on was to be devoted to the service of his country.

During his retirement John Hay was yet a power in politics, He was closely acquainted with all the great leaders of his party and in its councils exerted great influence. He appeared on the stump from time to time but was never conspicuous in conventions, in hotel lobbies, in the corridors of the Capitol, or in the ante-rooms of the departments. Always dignified and reserved, such political wire-pulling was entirely foreign to his nature. Above all, he never sought office. It is singular that with his great prominence in public affairs he never held an elective office in his life. Such positions as he occupied were those to which he had been appointed, and he entered them only upon his own terms.

Hay's friendship with McKinley was of long standing. In Ohio politics and in national politics they had worked side by side. Hay held McKinley in the highest admiration, and had, in fact, marked him out long before as a future President of the United States. Preceding the Republican convention of June, 1896, Hay exerted himself to the utmost in behalf of Mr. McKinley's candidacy. When, therefore, the St. Louis delegates by an overwhelming majority chose the Ohio Governor as the standard bearer of the Republican Party, Hay prepared to give him vigorous support. No need to recount here the events of that aggressive campaign, nor William McKinley's sweeping victory at the November elections; but it is of deep import to the student of Secretary Hay's life to reflect that had the Republican Party not then come into power, John Hay, consummate statesman and renowned diplomat, would have lived and died, known to fame only as a polished gentleman, an eminent scholar,

a pleasing poet, the biographer and friend of Lincoln. As the corner-stone of his career was laid in those early days under the benign influence of the great war-president, so now the keystone, as well as the capstone, were raised in these latter years in the service of that other war-president, that other martyr, William McKinley.

After his election President McKinley had to pay his political debts. Accordingly, in making up his Cabinet, he chose the aged Senator John Sherman for Secretary of State. John Hay, though said to be McKinley's personal preference for head of the State Department, was given the next highest diplomatic post, the Ambassadorship to the Court of St. James. Much better, however, that it was so, for he was thus afforded that experience of foreign affairs, that great, comprehensive world view, which could not have been gained in any other way and which made him all-powerful and all-conquering when he was finally called to the Cabinet.

On the eve of John Hay's departure for England, which was set for April 14th, 1897, his brothers of Theta Delia Chi from New York and elsewhere arranged a farewell reception and banquet in his honor. The reception was held in the rooms of the Graduate Club of New York City on the afternoon of April 13th, and was followed by the banquet at the Holland House the same evening. Both functions were largely attended and were most enjoyable. The banquet in particular will be long remembered. Brother Hay's brief words of farewell on that occasion are worth repeating :

"I think that our presiding officer has clearly shirked his duties and his responsibilities. I should have been delighted to listen to a speech of an hour or two in praise of my own loveliness, if he had only indulged us that far, but as he has given me notice to be brief, and follow his example, I shall have to do it.

"I came here from another imperative engagement, because I was anxious to see you all, if only for a moment, and to reinvigorate my somewhat wasted energies by this bath of perpetual youth that one finds in Theta Delta Chi. I am very sorry, indeed, that I cannot spend the remainder of the evening with you, as I should gladly do. I can only say 'Hail!' and 'Farewell!'

"It is always the greatest pleasure for me to be with the brethren under any circumstances. I shall be glad to remember in the coming

years, perhaps, that some of the last few moments which I passed in my own country were spent in the company of my brothers.

"I had a delightful hour with you this afternoon, and I am glad once more to look into your faces, and to bid you farewell, health, happiness, and prosperity from the bottom of my heart."

Some notable addresses were delivered that evening, but the most unique feature of the occasion was an "Ode to John Hay," composed and read by Brother Webster R. Walkley, Omicron, '60. This was partly in the nature of a burlesque on John Hay's poems. "Jim Bludso" is the best and the second verse has been frequently quoted :

"JIM BLUDSO."

"Wall, no! We can't tell whar he lives,  
 Because we don't know, you see—  
 Sometimes here and sometimes there ;  
 He never tells you or me.  
 Whar will you be for the next four year?  
 We've been hearin' some folks tell  
 How Colonel Hay on the morrow day  
 Will sail on the 'Ocean Belle.'  
 They ain't no saints—them 'Bassadors  
 Is all pretty much alike,  
 With eyes askance they watch their chance,  
 Then boldly out they strike.  
 A modost man in his ta k is Hay,  
 And a careful man with his pen,  
 But he never writes and he never speaks  
 Till he has thunk his thought again."

John Hay was warmly welcomed in London. His quiet, reticent, dignified bearing, his polish of manner and unvarying courtesy, impressed all with whom he came in contact. Also, his speeches were of the right sort—firm, virile, free from all sentimental gush, yet graceful, pleasing, full of tact and common sense, they breathed a spirit of broad sympathy without fulsome flattery, and of fraternal good-will without sacrificing the American ideal. But, as an English statesman said at the time, "That is not all. Hay knows exactly when to be silent, and his fine silence tells." He not only spoke well, but he spoke "not too often." Yet, he missed no fair opportunity for promoting friendly Anglo-American relations; and there can be no doubt that



these timely and tactful utterances were powerful factors in securing the good will of the English people when that good will was of prime importance to the United States.

Thus Ambassador Hay was most emphatically *persona grata* to the British government. He formed close friendships with members of the Queen's Cabinet and through these confidential relations was able to gain from the English foreign office a sort of "benevolent neutrality" towards the United States at the outbreak of the war with Spain. Continental Europe was pretty generally against the United States and this hostility showed itself in attempts to form a coalition for the purpose of intervening in the struggle and bringing the war to a close. Serious complications might have arisen had not the British government interfered and warned the powers to keep hands off.

During Mr. Hay's seventeen months residence in London he was busy taking observations of world politics. From his vantage ground at a foreign court, outside of the smoke of battle in which his countrymen were enveloped, he saw clearly the trend of events and the rearrangement of forces. He saw what all Europe saw, but which few Americans at the time could see, that the United States had at one stroke cast off the bonds which confined her to the Western Hemisphere and to the old Jeffersonian policy of western seclusion, and was thenceforth a power to be reckoned within the councils of the nations.

Possessing, then, this great world-view and the true perspective which the United States must inevitably assume in it, John Hay was called home to direct the foreign affairs of his government. On September 16th, 1898, Secretary of State Day resigned to accept the presidency of the American peace commission, and on September 30 John Hay was sworn in as his successor, entering the Cabinet at the same age (60) at which Seward entered the Cabinet of Lincoln.

At the outset Hay made an agreement with the President by which he was to have nothing whatever to do with the offices but should devote himself entirely to diplomacy. He wished to keep his hands free and to escape the annoyance of politicians and wire-pullers seeking to land their friends and favorites in positions at the gift of the department. All this patronage was to

be dispensed by the President. A moment's thought will show how well matched were these two men. McKinley was, above all things, a skillful politician, a great party manager, with a faculty for comprehending the drift of public opinion that amounted almost to instinct. He was, however, not a great reader, and his experience of foreign affairs was small. Hay, on the other hand, read omnivorously, was a deep thinker, and had a larger acquaintance of foreign affairs than any other American of his time, or than any other Secretary of State before him, except John Quincy Adams. He possessed, therefore, just those qualities and that knowledge which the President lacked. The latter, in consequence, allowed him great latitude in foreign affairs and took upon himself the management of relations with Congress and with the American people. The plan worked admirably.

Secretary Hay took office just as America was about to assume her new role in the diplomacy of the world. It was upon the eve of peace negotiations at Paris. Instructions had, of course, already been given the American envoys, but, just fresh from his observations at a foreign court, and possessing as he did a clear understanding of world conditions, the new Secretary was able to give much valuable assistance to the commissioners during the course of the negotiations. It was his first important official act to attach his signature to the treaty of peace. This established a new republic at our southern gates, transferred to the American government the island of Porto Rico, and made the United States an Asiatic power by extending her sovereignty over the Philippine Archipelago six thousand miles distant in the China Sea. The trend of future events was now becoming plainly visible. Though the constitution might not follow the flag, yet diplomacy *must*. For good or for ill the United States had overstepped her ancient natural boundaries and now found herself with new interests and new responsibilities far away on the other side of the world.

In his treatment of the questions arising out of the war with Spain, and in his management of the international complications incident to the proposed Nicaragua canal, and to the South African war between Great Britain and the Boers, Secretary Hay

“met each question as it arose, and while preserving the cherished traditions of the Republic, he paved the way for a broader comprehension of the duties of America, now first called upon to deal with questions of a larger nationality.” At home he firmly upheld the Monroe Doctrine. His earliest diplomatic experience, it will be recalled, had been in connection with the only serious breach of this doctrine in the history of our international relations. That experience has taught him to see the vital bearing of this policy upon the peace and prosperity of the Western Hemisphere, and made him a staunch supporter of it as the foundation of the American system of diplomacy. Abroad he observed Washington’s injunction against foreign entanglements, but when foreign assistance might be of service in ameliorating the condition of down-trodden peoples or in promoting the welfare of humanity in general, he hesitated not to avail himself of it.

Space will not permit a detailed description of the work of the State Department under the direction of Secretary Hay, but a brief catalogue of the most important achievements will give an idea of its scope and brilliancy.

During the Boer War in 1899 he persuaded England to accept a more liberal construction regarding foodstuffs as contraband of war.

Gained the “open door” in China; that is, a ruling from the Chinese government that their ports should be open on equal terms to the commerce of all nations.

Preserved single-handed the integrity of China at the time of the Boxer troubles in 1900.

Negotiated a series of extradition treaties.

Furthered the cause of international arbitration, first at The Hague Congress and then before The Hague Tribunal. One of the cases submitted for arbitration was the famous “Pious Fund” dispute and resulted in a decision favorable to the United States.

Secured a satisfactory settlement of the Samoan question, so long a bone of contention between England, Germany and the United States. By this agreement we gained the island of Tutuila and its fine harbor without sacrificing our commercial rights in the other islands. Germany took the remainder of the group. England withdrew altogether.

Arranged a *modus vivendi* with Great Britain in regard to the disputed boundary line between Canada and Alaska; and later negotiated a treaty for settling this dispute by a joint commission.

Negotiated reciprocity treaties with France, Cuba, Argentina, Newfoundland and the British West Indies.

Sent a note to the powers concerning the persecutions of the Jews in Roumania and obtained for the latter the rights guaranteed to them by the treaty of Berlin.

In 1901 secured the settlement of long-standing claims against Turkey for outrages committed upon American missionaries.

Induced the powers coercing Venezuela to submit their claims to The Hague Court of Arbitration; and secured from Germany and other European powers a more emphatic recognition of the Monroe Doctrine than had theretofore been possible.

Secured the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and negotiated the Hay-Pauncefote treaty which gave to the United States a free hand in building and operating the isthmian canal.

Negotiated a canal treaty with Colombia which, however, failed of ratification by the Colombian Congress.

Recognized the independence of the new Republic of Panama and negotiated a canal treaty with that government by which the entire control of the canal strip was secured to the United States.

Sent note to the Czar upon the condition of the Jews in Russia.

At the outbreak of war between Russia and Japan he renewed his efforts to maintain the integrity of China, and by his note of February, 1904, secured from the belligerents a pledge to confine their operations to Manchuria.

In December, 1904, he addressed a note to the powers calling for another conference at The Hague looking to an extension of arbitration treaties.

Many of these questions were without precedent in our history. The ship of state was sailing upon unknown seas. The old channels and the old landmarks had been forever left behind. Only the stars above remained to guide—those bright stars of justice, of humanity, of fair dealing and of good will, which

never change. And no matter what the magnitude or the nature of the emergency, by these fixed stars the pilot ever firmly held his course.

But the Secretary's greatest achievement, his master-stroke of diplomacy, and his surest claim to fame, was his preservation of the integrity of China at the time of the Boxer outbreak. No study of the life of John Hay can be complete without an understanding of this great international crisis and John Hay's brilliant solution of it.

The causes were both recondite and slow of growth. During the commercial depression preceding the presidential election of 1896 the balance of trade had gone against the United States. Gold shipments were being made to Europe, and President Cleveland was compelled to issue bonds to maintain the treasury gold reserve required by law. But in March, 1897, during the first month of McKinley's administration, a remarkable reaction set in. Before the end of the month America was underselling Europe in steel, the current of exchanges was reversed, and almost in a night the commercial center of the world had shifted from London to New York and the latter had become the international clearing house. Europe was alarmed at the impending industrial revolution and sought in every way to protect herself. Industrial power depends primarily upon the country's deposits of coal and iron. In this respect America is almost without a rival; England also is strong; but Continental Europe is weak. France, Germany and Russia were, therefore, the most concerned over this threatening condition of affairs. The one remedy lay in territorial expansion wherever possible. The richest deposits of coal and iron now available are to be found in Manchuria and the northern provinces of China, particularly Shan-si, Ho-nan, and Chi-li. These lie near the coast and are easy of exploitation. Continental Europe turned her eyes longingly in this direction and only awaited a favorable opportunity for interfering in the affairs of China, with a view to effecting a partition, if possible, and securing these provinces for development. Were this once accomplished, nothing could hinder her from perfecting a plant which would undersell all rivals.

With this object in view the leading European nations had



for some years been gradually establishing "zones of influence" through China in which each nation was becoming practically supreme. When Secretary Hay assumed control of the State Department he began an attack upon this system and finally got the powers to give their reluctant recognition to our treaty rights and to accede to the policy of the "open door" by which China was to grant equal commercial privileges to all nations alike. In this matter the United States, England and Japan stood pretty much together as opposed to Russia, Germany and France. The powers offered their verbal consent but Secretary Hay wanted written assurances, and, after considerable difficulty, got them.

However, the situation was only partly relieved. The powers remained as steadfast in their schemes of partition as ever before. Russia and Germany were particularly aggressive and by a long series of encroachments had placed themselves in a position from which it was but a step to complete sovereignty. These aggressions were bitterly resented by the Chinese people and filled them with the deepest hatred and distrust not only of the Germans and Russians but of all foreigners no matter of what nationality. This anti-foreign sentiment was fomented by local agitators and at last broke out into armed resistance. Crowds of infuriated fanatics paraded the streets. On June 20th, 1900, Baron Von Ketteler, the German Minister, was murdered in Peking, and all the foreign legations were attacked. War seemed inevitable and in that event dismemberment of China was only a question of time. Then would come industrial development and the conflict with American industries. The only minister in the whole world who grasped the situation was John Hay. His conception and execution of an entirely new policy under untried conditions amounted to positive genius. An immediate decision must be made, and, once made, it would be final and irrevocable. "In the crisis of his life Mr. Hay was ready, and on his promptitude and efficiency at that moment must rest his highest claim to statesmanship, just as Sheridan's most famous exploit will always remain his ride from Winchester." Hay saw clearly that if Europe declared war against China the United States would lose control of the situation. Therefore, peace, or at least nominal peace, must be maintained at any price. Hay made up his mind



at once, presented his plans to McKinley, and the latter promptly approved them. On July 3d, 1900, the Secretary issued his famous note to the powers in which he laid down the principle that the disorders in China had produced a condition of "virtual anarchy, whereby power and responsibility were practically devolved upon the local provincial authorities." These local viceroys should be assisted in restoring order and so long as they themselves did not rebel, the United States, and indeed all the world, must remain at peace with China. This declaration came like a thunderclap to bewildered Europe but its logic was too forceful to be denied.

The policy of our government, thus outlined, was at once put into effect. While Europe faltered, irresolute, the United States went straight ahead. A compact, well trained fighting force was landed on the coast and, under command of the intrepid General Adna R. Chaffee, was ordered to move at once against Peking. The object of our government was threefold : first and foremost, we must at all hazards rescue our imperiled legation with its little garrison of American citizens ; second, we must get control of the situation before the European powers had time to intervene and before the German army under Waldersee could arrive ; and third, we could in this way best lend our support and encouragement to the loyal viceroys who were now the only barriers against complete disruption and anarchy. The move was a bold one and required not only the coolest judgment but the most consummate courage and daring. This, too, in the face of the fact that an English Admiral had already been repulsed and that the foreign officers on the spot, except the Japanese, thought that a large force would be necessary for a successful invasion. However, Secretary Hay never flinched. He was determined to advance even if we had to go alone. His instructions were followed out to the letter and after a brisk campaign General Chaffee entered Peking amid the acclamations and benedictions of the world. The struggling legations were rescued, the interrupted communications were once more restored, and the whole force of public opinion at home and abroad rallied to the support of the triumphant American Secretary in his spirited yet humane measures for the pacification and preservation of China.

Thus fortified, Secretary Hay was able to devote all his energies to breaking up the concert of the powers. First one nation and then another was detached from the coalition until only England and Germany remained. England was practically helpless and was without a head. Germany soon saw that there was slim prospect of collecting a heavy indemnity and none whatever of permanent occupation. She therefore succumbed to the inevitable and reluctantly withdrew. The dream of European industrial expansion had vanished. American diplomacy reigned supreme.

Mr. Hay's foreign policy is well exemplified by the foregoing incident. Forceful, direct, fearless and aggressive, it was at the same time inspired by lofty ideals and imbued with a broad humanity, a deep sympathy, a candid fairness and a remarkable forbearance. Secretary Hay himself has jestingly described his diplomacy as a combination of the Monroe Doctrine and the Golden Rule. The illustration is apt. It gives in a nutshell his intense Americanism and his practical Christianity; the first a heritage from his patron saint, Abraham Lincoln, and the second an outgrowth of a soul as pure, as trustful, as sincere as a child's. Like his great prototype Gladstone in England, he ever strove, so far as practicable, to apply ethical principles to questions of state. Yet he was no visionary optimist, no poetic dreamer. Eminently practical in his mind and methods, he sought not the ideal best but the best attainable. He appreciated the limitations of a question and wasted no time nor energy in vain attempts to go beyond. He was as ready to recognize the rights of another nation as he was to insist upon the rights of our own. This spirit of frankness and fairness caused him to be trusted and respected in Europe and Asia as well as in America. Without guile and without deceit, it was absolutely impossible for him to father a policy that was anything else but true, straightforward, frank and open. His diplomacy has been called the "diplomacy of truth". That is true as far as it goes, but it must not be supposed that John Hay was distinguished above all his predecessors in this respect. A mere reference to the names of John Quincy Adams, Daniel Webster, and William H. Seward will show that the "diplomacy of truth" must have existed long before. But

what did characterize John Hay to a most extraordinary degree was his constructive genius and sagacious foresight. He was able to take in the present and the future in his unerring glance. He had the *coup d'oeil* which made Napoleon the lord of battles, Nelson the conqueror of the sea, Newton the master of science, Luther the invincible reformer, Goethe the dean of letters, and Cervantes the soul of wit. Coming to the Department of State when America was first called upon to take her stand in the world-councils of the nations, he was given full play for these remarkable talents ; and his own success, added to that of a victorious republic, gave him a preeminence of position and renown which has never before been equaled in the diplomatic history of our own country, and rarely in the history of the world. Such is the acclaim which greets him today. Whether posterity, with its truer view of the perspective, will grant him the same high place, time alone and the remorseless leveling of the years can tell ; but, like Lincoln, taken in the plenitude of his powers and fame, it is not too much to hope that the spontaneous and universal judgment of the present will settle into the calm, fixed judgment of the future.

On September 6th, 1901, for the third time in our history, a President of the United States was cut down by the hand of an assassin. While holding a public reception at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, William McKinley was shot by an infamous wretch who pretended to be in the act of grasping his hand. For a week the President hovered between life and death, but on September 14th, at two o'clock in the morning, that pure, noble life went out. This sad event was a great blow to John Hay. Thirty-five years before, the friend of his youth had been assassinated. Twenty years before, the friend of his middle age, Garfield, fell. And now the intimate friend of his later years suffered the same fate.

Congress ordered that state services in memory of McKinley should be held at the Capitol and invited Mr. Hay to deliver the eulogy. February 27th, 1902, was the day appointed, and in the presence of President Roosevelt, Prince Henry of Prussia, who was visiting this country at the time, the Supreme Court, the Cabinet, the Senate and House of Representatives, the Diplo-

matic Corps, high officers of the army and navy, and other officials, Secretary Hay delivered a notable address upon the life and character of the lamented President. It was an address particularly suited to the occasion—it was sane, it was just, it showed the man in his broadest proportions, in his noblest aspirations, it praised his high achievements without offence to political opponents, it extolled his virtues without undue laudation, and through it all there breathed a fine patriotism and a deep religious sentiment that was at once chastening and inspiring. In it Mr. Hay has pictured some events with which he himself was closely connected. Speaking of foreign relations, for instance, he says:

“In dealing with foreign powers he (McKinley) will take rank with the greatest of our diplomatists. It was a world of which he had little special knowledge before coming to the Presidency. But his marvellous adaptability was in nothing more remarkable than in the firm grasp he immediately displayed in international relations. . . . When a sudden emergency declared itself, as in China, in a state of things of which our history furnished no precedent, and international law no safe and certain precept, he hesitated not a moment to take the course marked out for him by considerations of humanity and the national interests. Even while the legations were fighting for their lives against bands of infuriated fanatics, he decided that we were at peace with China; and while that conclusion did not hinder him from taking the most energetic measures to rescue our imperilled citizens, it enabled him to maintain close and friendly relations with the wise and heroic viceroys of the south, whose resolute stand saved that ancient Empire from anarchy and spoliation. He disposed of every question as it arose with a promptness and clarity of vision that astonished his advisers, and he never had occasion to review a judgment or reverse a decision.

“By patience, by firmness, by sheer reasonableness, he improved our understanding with all the great powers of the world and rightly gained the blessing which belongs to the peacemakers.”

Speaking of the new responsibilities which confronted America at the close of the Spanish war, he says :

“Every young and growing people has to meet, at moments, the problems of its destiny. Whether the question comes, as in Thebes, from a sphinx, symbol of the hostile forces of omnipotent nature, who punishes with instant death our failure to understand her meaning; or whether it comes, as in Jerusalem, from the Lord of Hosts, who commands the building of His temple, it comes always with the warning that the past is past,

and experience vain. "Your fathers, where are they? and the prophets, do they live forever?" The fathers are dead; the prophets are silent; the questions are new, and have no answer but in time.

"When the horny outside case which protects the infancy of a chrysalis nation suddenly bursts, and, in a single abrupt shock, it finds itself floating on wings which have not existed before, whose strength it has never tested, among dangers it cannot foresee and is without experience to measure, every motion is a problem, and every hesitation may be an error. The past gives no clue to the future. The fathers, where are they? and the prophets, do they live forever? We are ourselves the fathers! We are ourselves the prophets! The questions that are put to us we must answer without delay, without help—for the sphinx allows no one to pass."

The address reaches its climax in a glow of purest patriotism, presenting in transfiguration the forms of our national trinity, the Father, the Savior, and the Augmenter of the Republic:

"The moral value to a nation of a renown such as Washington's and Lincoln's and McKinley's is beyond all computation. No loftier ideal can be held up to the emulation of ingenuous youth. With such examples we cannot be wholly ignoble. Grateful as we may be for what they did, let us be still more grateful for what they were. While our daily being, our public policies, still feel the influence of their work, let us pray that in our spirits their lives may be voluble, calling us upward and onward.

"There is not one of us but feels prouder of his native land because the august figure of Washington presided over its beginnings; no one but vows it a tenderer love because Lincoln poured out his blood for it; no one but must feel his devotion for his country renewed and kindled when he remembers how McKinley loved, revered, and served it, showed in his life how a citizen should live, and in his last hour taught us how a gentleman could die."

Thus ended what was, perhaps, Hay's greatest speech; and in reading it one cannot resist the thought that, no less than Lincoln, no less than McKinley, here also was one whose life was offered up as a sacrifice upon the altar of patriotic service and unflinching devotion to duty. Feeling that his country had need of him, he banished all considerations of personal ease or comfort; though far from well, he resisted all entreaties of his friends to leave his post; though in failing strength, he dedicated himself none the less to his task, and might have spoken with the words which the London "Spectator" puts into his mouth, "*Ave, Columbia imperatrix! Moriturus te saluto!*" "Hail, imperial Columbia! Dying I salute thee!" And then overtaxed nature



could bear no more ; her energies had been stretched to the limit of endurance ; there came a snap, and suddenly the gravity of his condition flashed upon him. Mr. Hay sought relief in foreign travel. But it came too late ; a momentary gleam of hope, and then the dread summons ; before his family could say good bye his soul passed on to its Maker.

John Hay was a Theta Delt. That is said with honest pride, but it is said with no spirit of boasting. Yet if there be honor in the life-long devotion of such a man as this, surely Theta Delta Chi can claim such honor. During his college days no one of that notably active and enthusiastic Zeta Charge was more active or more enthusiastic than he ; and the significance of this statement will be the more appreciated when we remember that the old Zeta of John Hay's time numbered such princely Theta Delts as Burdge, Stone, Bate, Simons, Noyes, Ledwith, Carman and Pond. Hay found in the fraternity something worth serving, something worth cherishing, something worth perpetuating. He gave to it his full devotion, the best offerings of his mind and heart, and it is a source of no little satisfaction to know that the pen which became famous in "Castilian Days," in Abraham Lincoln, A History," and in its delineations of "Jim Bludso" and "Little Breeches," first courted the poetic muse in praise of Theta Delta Chi. His two songs, "The Hand's Warm Grasp," and "'Tis Theta Delta Chi," are still sung with old time fervor about the fraternal hearth-fires.

He himself has acknowledged the debt of gratitude he owed to Theta Delta Chi. In an address delivered at the installation banquet of the old Chi Deuteron Charge at the Shoreham Hotel, Washington, March 26th, 1896, he gave the heartiest expression to the value and reality of the fraternity in college and in after life, spoke of meeting with worthy brothers in all parts of the world and always finding them fine fellows, upright, earnest, sincere ; and then went on with a sort of biographical sketch of the various epochs of his own life, and after each one proclaimed that he owed it all to Theta Delta Chi.

His later devotion is shown by the lively interest which he always took in fraternal affairs. Though unable, in most cases, to attend the gatherings in person, there were yet few conven-



tions or banquets of importance to which he did not send some word of greeting. What will, however, stand out as one of the brightest and most memorable pages in our fraternity history was the Fifty-second Annual Convention held in Washington in February, 1900. At that time William McKinley was President of the United States and in his Cabinet were two Theta Deltas. John Hay, Secretary of State, and John W. Griggs, Attorney General. This fact led the President to give a private reception to the members of the fraternity. The reception was held at the White House on the morning of February 23d and no brother who was fortunate enough to be present will ever forget it. A long line was formed, and one by one the brothers were introduced to the President, receiving from him a warm grasp of the hand and perhaps a word of greeting, and then passed on for a hearty grip from the Secretary of State and the Attorney General who stood at the President's left. It was a particularly pleasant affair and the President himself seemed to derive much satisfaction from it. During the banquet in the evening Mr. Griggs told the brothers that after the reception was over, President McKinley turned to him with the remark, "Griggs, there's material enough in that body of men to make a dozen cabinets like mine." The remark aroused great enthusiasm at the banquet, but it had a better effect than that, for deep down in his heart every brother felt enobled by it; and through the years of our fraternity it should be handed on from class to class and from charge to charge as the tribute of the martyred President to Theta Delta Chi.

Times change, leaders change. "Your fathers, where are they? and the prophets, do they live forever?" McKinley is gone, Hay is gone; new prophets have come, and new issues. But there is one thing which lasts on and on, one thing which never changes, and that is the old-time *manhood*. The manhood of Washington was the manhood of Lincoln, and the manhood of Lincoln was the manhood of McKinley, the manhood of McKinley was the manhood of Hay, and to the farthest generations it will be the same manhood which shall rule our Republic, the same manhood which shall inspire and shape our policies, the same manhood which shall carry us through the crises of our

history and lead us on to fulfilment of the divine destiny which Almighty Providence has allotted us.

Blessed are we to have had one of these prophets in our own brotherhood, heart of our hearts, flesh of our flesh. He has now passed on to the great Omega Charge, "but being dead he yet speaketh." He has left a memory which shall ever inspire us, and an example which shall ever encourage us, if not, perhaps, to emulate what he *did*, yea to emulate what he *was*. Our fraternity, too, should be dearer to us because he loved it, because he believed in it, and through the coming years we should the more earnestly strive to keep our bonds of friendship ever firm, to keep our ideals high and pure, and to realize the lines which John Hay, true friend, loyal brother, left us in benediction and farewell :—

"Holy link that binds together, friends from every distant land,  
May we to keep thee pure, unsevered, ever lend a helping hand.  
And tho' the storm of life may rage, and present friends may die,  
Oh ! ever cherish with fond love our Theta Delta Chi.







JOHN HAY IN COLLEGE.

Taken while a student at Brown University

## IN MEMORIAM

JOHN HAY

BY WILLIAM L. STONE.

“When time with moss  
Shall overgrow his monumental stone,  
And crumble the pale marble into dust,  
His memory shall live ; his name shall shine  
On history’s page.”

About the middle of the last century, John Hay, the son of a Scottish soldier who had taken service in the army of the Elector Palatine, emigrated with his four sons from the Rhenish Palatinate to America. Adam, one of these sons, had received a military training in Europe, and served with distinction in the War of Independence. He was a friend and associate of Washington ; and one of the earliest recollections of his son, the late John Hay, of Springfield, Ill., was of meeting the Commander-in-Chief on a country road ; of hearing him greet Adam Hay as an old comrade, and of receiving from the Father of his Country a friendly pat on the head. This John Hay was a man of large build ; and although of a quiet and peaceable disposition, manifested, on occasions, great strength of will and force of character. In illustration, becoming convinced, at the age of fifty-five, that a slave state was no place in which to establish a large family, he moved from Kentucky to Sangamon county, Ill., all of his sons and daughters accompanying him except his eldest son, Charles. The latter studied medicine, and on receiving his degree removed to Salem, Ind. In 1831 he married a daughter of Rev. David A. Leonard, of Rhode Island, a man well known among his contemporaries for learning and eloquence, a graduate of Brown University in 1793, and the poet of his class. Ten years after his marriage, Dr. Hay removed to Warsaw, Ill., and here he passed the rest of his long, useful and honored life.

John Hay, the fourth son of Dr. Charles Hay, and the late Secretary of State, was born in Salem, Ind., Oct. 8th, 1838. His boyhood, as related on an earlier page, was passed in the West during that inchoate period “when the thin picket-line

of pioneer villages was followed by the organization of great towns, and when all the initial steps of local self-government were of foremost interest." When the time came for the selection of a college, it is not strange that Hay—influenced, undoubtedly, by the fact that Providence, R. I., had been the early home of his mother and Brown University the *Alma Mater* of his maternal grandfather—made choice of that college. He, therefore, entered "Brown," and at once took high rank as a writer. This was evident, not only from his essays in the departments of rhetoric and the various sciences—in short, in all those studies in which good writing subjoined to a thorough knowledge of the subject is required—but from the fact that whenever anything above the ordinary was needed in the way of composition, his services were at once drawn upon. This, too, was the more noticeable when it is recalled that the class of which he was a member was made up of an unusual number of brilliant men, excelling especially in composition, and many of whom have since become eminent in different walks of life, particularly that of journalism. His class poem delivered in 1858, before an audience composed chiefly of highly cultivated and beautiful women—Hay was always a great favorite with the ladies—is a model of its kind. The closing lines of this poem (to my mind the quintessence of healthy sentiment), is such an exquisite gem that the readers of the SHIELD will thank me for reproducing them in this connection :

"Our words may not float down the surging ages,  
 As Hindoo lamps adown the sacred stream ;  
 We may not stand sublime on history's pages,  
 The bright ideals of the future's dream ;  
 Yet we may all strive for the goal assigned us,  
 Glad if we win, and happy if we fail ;  
 Work calmly on, nor care to leave behind us,  
 The lurid glaring of the meteor's trail.  
 As we go forth, the smiling world before us  
 Shouts to our youth the old inspiring tune ;  
 The same blue sky is bending o'er us,  
 The green earth sparkles in the joy of June,  
 Where'er afar the beck of fate shall call us,  
 'Mid winter's boreal chill or summer's blaze,



Fond memory's chain of flowers shall still enthrall us,  
 Wreathed by the spirits of these vanished days.  
 Our hearts shall bear them safe through life's commotion,  
 Their fading gleam shall light us to our graves;  
 As in the shell the memories of ocean  
 Murrur forever of the sounding waves."\*

Brother Hay, during his college career, was, like his favorite poet, Shelly, of a singularly modest and retiring disposition; but withal, of so winning a manner that no one could be in his presence, even for a few moments, without falling under the spell which his conversation and companionship invariably cast upon all who came within its influence. He was, indeed, to his little circle of intimates, a young Dr. Johnson without his boorishness, or a Dr. Goldsmith without his frivolity.

Upon his first entering the University, the intellectual bullies of his class, mistaking these traits for weakness, were disposed to look down upon the newly entered collegian from Illinois. It was but a little while, however, when his sterling worth gave them pause; nor had he been long matriculated before Brothers Burdge and Simons, looking deeper into character, saw in him the future development of a strong nature. Accordingly, they made it their study to place before Hay the great advantages over all other societies which were to be found under the protecting ægis of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity! Their arguments proved so convincing that, Hay having given his consent, an evening was set for his initiation. Nor was it a slight compliment, on Hay's part, to throw in his lot with us; for by this time the other Greek-letter societies had seen their mistake and had made most extraordinary efforts to capture him. But it was of no avail. Hay had pledged himself to us! A victory, however, so glorious, must, forsooth, be celebrated with more than usual ceremony. Accordingly, Tufts, being the nearest college—Harvard had just broken up all secret societies—was written to for a delegation to aid in this august initiation. Our appeal was immediately and most enthusiastically responded to; and Brothers Winsor B. French and Vernon O. Taylor came

\*When it is remembered that the writer of these lines was at this time scarcely twenty years of age, the maturity of thought, as well as the felicity of expression—illustrated especially in the exquisite and original imagery of the last two lines—is simply remarkable!

over, as did also Alexander L. Holley (who had already become famous), from New York, to grace the occasion by his presence. Burdge was the Grand Inquisitor; and Pond, Bate, Ledwith—since Governor of Florida—Carman, the late McWalter B. Noyes and Reading Wood, Carr, Merriam, Lyman, Spooner, Manchester and myself were among the *Familiars*. The Initiation went off well, and was supplemented by a right royal *Theta Delt* supper at the "What-Cheer"; in the course of which Pond and French made their happiest after-dinner speeches ("Our own Chauncey" never equalled them!); and Hay, now "Brother Hay," responded in such a manner as to make the temperature regarding our neophyte—already high—rise many degrees higher! The next morning imagine the *horror* (yes, that word exactly expresses it), of the members of the rival fraternities when they saw Hay come into chapel, escorted by Burdge and myself, wearing the SHIELD with the emblematical letters  $\Theta \Delta X$  emblazoned upon its sable field! Notwithstanding the awful presence of President Wayland and the august Professors, an universal and audible howl went up from the opposition, which evoked a corresponding cheer from our side. The triumph was complete; and Dr. Wayland, pushing his spectacles up from his nose onto his brow, was constrained to stand some moments until the commotion had subsided, before offering up his interrupted orisons. Whether he afterward enquired of the Faculty who that youngster was who had raised such a remarkable "row," I know not. The probability, however, is that his question was answered to his fullest satisfaction! Unfortunately, Dr. Wayland soon after resigning, Brother Hay was deprived of his masterly teachings; but had he been under him, the instructor would have found that the pupil was none the less faithful in the performance of his scholastic duties for his initiation into a college secret society!

The result fully justified the judgment of Brothers Burdge and Simons. During his entire college life the stand in scholarship taken by Brother Hay among his classmates was, as before hinted, of a high order. Nor did his industry (although his ability rendered that habit of less value to him than to others), prevent his giving friendly aid to members of his class not so

gifted. Brother Hay was for some ten months my chum and bed-fellow ; and often, after returning from a party late at night, when it was "odds with morning which was which," I have found him sitting up writing out a Latin or a French exercise for some class-mate whose intellectual furnishment was not of the highest order.

While in college, Brother Hay was an enthusiastic Theta Delt. He soon became universally beloved by the members of his chapter, who elected him presiding officer in the beginning of his Senior Year. He also composed several songs for the Fraternity, one of which closes with those lines sung with so much effect at every Reunion, but especially at the memorable one of 1870 :

"And if, perchance, one sadder line  
 May mingle with the strain,  
 For those, the lost, whose loving voice  
 We ne'er shall hear again ;  
 Let this rejoice the heavy heart,  
 And light the dimming eye ;  
 The Gates of Eden are not closed  
 To Theta Delta Chi !"

Neither was this enthusiasm laid aside with the Commencement gown. Although college halls have long ceased to echo his foot-steps, his memories of Theta Delta Chi are still green. Thus, on two occasions, while private secretary to the President, he was the means of rescuing members of the Fraternity from ignominious deaths. The first of these instances was told by Brother Gilbert in his admirable "Reminiscences" in the SHIELD for September, 1889. The second was his well known agency in the case of another Confederate brother, who, by a misunderstanding, was supposed to have broken his parole. He was taken, among others of Morgan's guerillas, and would have been executed, had not the findings of the court-martial, forwarded to President Lincoln for his approval, passed through Hay's hands. Seeing who it was that was in such a predicament, he at once went to the President and obtained the brother's pardon. Hay's attachment to the Fraternity is further illustrated by the fact of his securing, while Assistant Secretary of State, the appointment of Rev. McWalter B. Noyes to a consulship at

Venice. Moreover, in Hay's case, *coelum non animum, mutant, qui trans mare currunt*. While he was Secretary of Legation at Madrid, amid the cares of office and beset by the many diversions incident to the gaieties of that brilliant capital, he found time to write me the following cordial letter in response to my invitation to send over a poem to be read at the great Convention Dinner of 1870, at the Astor House. New York City :

"LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, }  
MADRID, JAN. 31, 1870. }

*My Dear Old Boy :*

\* \* \* I am sorry about the poem. I am sure you would laugh if you knew how often I have tried, without making a rime. I have treated the Muse so shabbily that she stopped visiting me years ago, and I never expect to meet her again.†

I wish your reunion abundant and merited success. Tell the boys I shall be with them in spirit.

Yours fraternally and affectionately,

JOHN HAY."

Brother Hay has, likewise, shown his loyalty to Theta Delta Chi on other occasions. While editor-in-chief of the New York *Tribune*, Theta Deltas, rudely jostled in life's struggle, found in him a steadfast friend. He not only, when it was possible, gave them employment, but if this were not practicable on account of unfitness, he by his purse, aided them until they found some situation better suited to their abilities.

Brother Hay, though generally reticent to the outside world, was always glad to receive a call from a Theta Delt. An instance in point came under my observation some time ago. A gentleman called upon him and sent up his card. He has very little spare time ; and he had accordingly said to the servant, "I cannot see him," when chancing to glance at the card and observing the mystical letters appended to the end of the visitor's name, he recalled the servant and said, "Show the gentleman in." The visitor afterward told me that in all his life he had never had such a delightful call. I am aware that it has been said that Hay was not easy of access to the members of the Fraternity ; but, believe me, when they say this, they either tell

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†Hay, however, afterward wooed the Spirit of Poesy with more success, as witness his "*Pike County Ballads*," published in 1871 !

an untruth or have *rudely* presumed upon his privacy. Brother Hay was, for many years before his death, *not a well man*; and often he was forced to deny himself to his most intimate friends; but I reiterate, that any Theta Delt, who called under proper circumstances, was, if Hay was well, always cordially received.

It remains only to speak of Colonel Hay's literary labors. Addison and Irving are justly considered the sweetest and best writers of English prose. But, speaking for myself, I should add to those two the name of Hay. In his writings he is not only the equal of the former for purity of style (and even that fastidious critic, Bishop Hurd, Addison's commentator, were he living, would fain admit this), but in Doric simplicity, and beauty and felicity of expression, I consider him the superior of the latter. Take, for instance, his "Castilian Days," devoted to studies of Spanish life and character. Nowhere shall one find this work excelled in all that goes to the making of English "pure and undefiled." His papers in that volume, especially those entitled, "An Hour with the Painters," "Proverbial Philosophy," "The Cradle and Grave of Cervantes," "Spanish Living and Dying," "An Evening with Ghosts," and "A Field Night in the Cortes," are models; and might with advantage be introduced, as a text-book, in our colleges, as an example of perspicuous, nervous and manly English. In the chapters, "Spanish Living and Dying" and "An Hour with the Painters," his trenchant criticism, like a keen Toledo blade, taken, perchance, from one of those old Moorish castles that he visited, cuts, "clean through," even as Saladin's Damascus scimitar divided the silk handkerchief thrown into the air by Richard of England; and all the follies and licentiousness of the nobility and the clergy, as well as the simplicity and charming characteristics of the peasantry and the middle classes, stand out clearly under the focussed light of his mental camera. The truth of the above remarks will, however, be better appreciated by one or two extracts from the work itself.

When, for example, the author would show the systematic moral poisoning of the minds of the Spanish women by the priests, in the essay on "Spanish Living and Dying," he says:



"The piety of the Spanish women does not prevent them from seeing some things clearly enough with their bright eyes. One of the most bigoted women in Spain recently said: 'I hesitate to let my child go to confession. The priests ask young girls such infamous questions, that my cheeks burn when I think of them after all these years.' I stood one Christmas eve in the cold midnight wind, waiting for the church doors to open for the night mass, the famous *misa del gallo*. On the steps beside me sat a decent old woman with her two daughters. At last, she rose and said: 'Girls, it is no use waiting any longer. The priests won't leave their housekeepers this cold night to save anybody's soul.' In these two cases, taken from the two extremes of the Catholic society, there was no disrespect for the church or for religion. Both these women believed with a blind faith. But they could not help seeing how unclean were the hands that dispensed the bread of life."

Again, in "The Cradle and Grave of Cervantes," what a clear glimpse is given of Spanish politics, when, after a chance encounter with a Spanish Republican in the streets of Alcala, he soliloquizes as follows:

"Go your ways, radical brother. You are not so courteous nor so learned as the rector. But this peninsula has need of men like you. The ages of belief have done their work for good and ill. Let us have some years of the spirit that denies, and asks for proofs. The power of the monk is broken, but the work is not yet done. The convents have been turned into barracks, which is no improvement. The ringing of spurs in the streets of Alcala is no better than the rustling of the sandalled friars. If this Republican party of yours cannot do something to save Spain from the triple curse of crown, crozier and sabre, then Spain is in a doleful case. They are at least divided, and the first two have been sorely weakened in detail. The last should be the easiest work."

And once more: In "An Evening with Ghosts," by a few masterly strokes, he lays bare the grossness of Spanish superstition at the Court of Madrid at the present day. Here is the passage:

"Never, in all the darkest periods of Spanish history, was the reign of superstition so absolute and tyrannical as in the Alcazar of Madrid during the later years of Isabel of Bourbon. Her most trusted spiritual guides and counsellors were the Padre Claret and Sor Patrocinio de las Llagas—the 'Bleeding Nun.' This worthy lady used to bring the most astonishing stories of her nights' adventures to the breakfast table. It was a common occurrence for his Satanic Highness to come swooping down to her cell and to give her an airing, on his bat-like wings, above the house-tops of the capital. She had miraculous fountains continually



open in her legs (if the word be lawful),\* which bled without pain or disease. Her principal duty in the Palace was to sanctify by a day's wearing the intimate linen destined to the use of her pious mistress and friend. Thus consecrated, the garments became a mystic panoply, which would keep away all infirmity and sin, if anything could!"

One of the best descriptions in the book is "A Field Night in the Cortes," which is fully equal to, if, indeed, it does not surpass, "A Field Night in the House of Commons," written, some years since, for the *Atlantic Monthly*, by the late Professor Francis Wayland, a son of the late President of "Brown."

Upon first entering this august body, the President of the Council is seen seated at the head of the Ministerial Board—a slight, dark man, with a grave, thin whiskered face, and wearing serious black clothes. He holds in his dark gloved hands a little black-and-silver cane, and looks, for all the world, as the author says, "like a pious and sympathizing undertaker." This little, insignificant "undertaker," however, is no less a personage than Don Juan Prin—otherwise known as Count of Reus and the Marquis of Castillejos—the Minister of War and the Captain-General of the Armies of Spain!

To have the proceedings of this particular night fully understood, it becomes necessary for the relator to tell all that is required to be known of contemporary public events; while, as to the chief actors in the debates, the writer must give such a detail of their daily habits and pursuits, and such a view of moral, intellectual and military peculiarities as to bring them before the reader as they thought, reasoned and acted. Of what stuff were the members made? What were their individual idiosyncrasies, and the modes of their manifestation? In answering these questions, the difficulty lies in preserving throughout such a subordination of incident to character as to prevent the reader from los-

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\*When Hay wrote the above he probably had in his mind the following anecdote: When the young Queen of Philip IV. of Spain was on her way to Madrid to meet a husband, whom she had married without ever having seen him, she passed through a little town in Spain famous for its manufactures of gloves and stockings. The magistrates of the place thought they could not better express their joy on the arrival of their new Queen than by presenting her with a sample of those manufactures for which their town was so celebrated. The Major Domo, who escorted the Princess, received the *gloves* very graciously; but when the *stockings* were presented, he flung them away with great indignation, and severely reprimanded the magistrates for having been guilty of the egregious indecorum and indecency of offering such a present. "Know," said he, "that a Queen of Spain has no legs!"

ing sight of the men in the events with which they were connected. For this to be properly done, a union of the distinctive characteristics of annals, biography and history was required ; and the failure to do this has been the rock upon which so many writers have been wrecked. Colonel Hay has happily escaped this calamity ; and in the picture which he has drawn of the brilliant array of debaters, all public and private incidents are successfully blended in one harmonious whole.

Indeed, as all these *genre* pen-pictures pass before us, we fancy ourselves, for the nonce, in very truth Spaniards. Not as strangers, but to the manor born, we wander dreamily through Moorish Halls and Moslem Temples ; we meet in every street the red bonnet and sandalled feet of the Catalan, and admire the flexible figures and graceful bearing of the high born dames of Castile ; we partake of the peasants' *podrida* at the noon-tide meal beneath the shade of the olives ; we become Spanish gallants, serenading with our guitar, under the pale moonlight, dark-eyed *Senoritas* ; we instinctively recoil from the atrocious cruelty of the bedizened matadors, and wish that, as in old Roman days, we could, for the bulls' and the horses' sakes, turn our thumbs down ; we fight duels wondering why we fight them ; we count our beads and invoke our patron saints believing it to be our duty—in short, we live Spaniards : we die Spaniards !

This power of reproducing past scenes vividly before a reader's eye, is considered one of the tests of good writing ; and as he is accounted a fine painter upon whose canvas the spectator fancies he sees depicted a veritable natural landscape, so, in word-painting, the effect produced should be of a similar nature.

We part with this work with but one regret, namely : that the author should have made scarcely any mention of the inquisition and of its baleful effects upon Spanish character. There is no historical scholar who is not aware that the Holy Office kept the Spanish mind in the cold, black darkness of Mediævalism long after the glorious light of the *Renaissance* had illumined the other nations of Europe—that, in fact, to that dread Tribunal is to be attributed the rapid decay, or rather, the complete arrest, of Spanish civilization. Hence, for him, the subject is one of absorbing interest. The reason for this omission, we suppose, is

that the theme was thought too hackneyed. Still, it were to be wished that a chapter, at least, had been devoted to it; for no topic handled by Hay could, by any possibility, be "hackneyed"; and had he adopted the same method of treatment regarding the Inquisition that he has followed when referring to other features of Spanish life, the reader would have been presented with a picture to hang in his mental gallery, equal in its sharp lines and richness of coloring to those the author has drawn of a Bull-Fight, The Bourbon Duel, and the Spanish School of Painting. Finally: In these sketches, which show wonderful keenness of observation, there is nothing savoring of "padding." Many of the incidents not only are entirely new, but serve to illustrate, pointedly, some trait in the character of the people of whom they are narrated.

Colonel Hay's "History of the Administration of Abraham Lincoln," to which I have before alluded, written, in connection with his friend, Nicolay, is destined to take its place as *the* life of one who was next to Washington—if, indeed, not his equal. It will, I think, rank among the first of American biographies, taking the same place in the public estimation as that of Chief Justice Marshall's life of the first President. A portion of it is written in Hay's inimitable style—perspicuous, graphic and truthful—and it must ever remain a monument, not only of historical value, but of a loving tribute to a truly great man.

Regarding Hay as a poet: his "Pike County Ballads," depicting a peculiar phase of Western civilization, and published some years since, gave promise of its author eventually attaining a high rank in that department of letters; and to his friends, it has always been a source of much disappointment that he did not woo the Muse more zealously. Hay's faculty of rapid composition was simply marvellous, and would scarcely be believed, even by myself, had I not repeatedly witnessed it. I recall an instance in point. One evening, shortly before the close of the term which was to conclude Hay's college life, I had gone to bed, but was not asleep, when Hay entered our room. To my remark, "Hay, we have not now long to be together, and I wish you would write something for me to keep," he drew toward him a sheet of paper, lying on the table, and without any hesitation,

rapidly wrote off four stanzas which I consider—even now that I have come to mature age and judgment—one of the most charming odes I have ever read. It was entitled “My Dream;” and in the rhythm of its numbers and the beauty of its diction it more than equalled the verse of some of our more pretentious poets. For many years I prized it as a most precious memento, and I should have sent it to the SHIELD long since, had not its author—thinking it crude—earnestly requested me to give it back. In this estimate I differed entirely from him; but, of course, I respected his feelings in the matter, and complied with his wishes.

There were, however, some stanzas, written in college, which I preserved, out of an unpublished play of Hay’s entitled “Tecumseh, a Tragedy in Five Acts.” As Hay did not *interdict* me from publishing them, I now incorporate them in the present tribute. Perhaps my fondness for my friend biases my opinion; but, it does seem to me that these verses are the very quintessence of *genuine* poetry, and, as I have before remarked in regard to other contributions from his Muse, I send these to show to all my and his brothers of the Zeta how amazing was his poetical genius! These verses are supposed to be an appeal by an Indian lover to his betrothed.

## I

“Come forth and go with me, my love,  
 Through the starlit hours of night,  
 While the still, sad moon from the vault above,  
 Sheds down her mellowed light.  
 Not a sound on the sleeping earth is heard,  
 But ever the sougling breeze  
 Rocks to repose the wearied bird  
 In the top of the rustling trees.

## II

“I know where the crimson prairie-cup springs,  
 And the blue-bell hangs its head;  
 Where the breeze to the queenly tulip sings,  
 And the modest violets spread;  
 Where purpling rich through the vine leaves green,  
 The full grape clusters shine;  
 And, brightening the grass with its coral sheen  
 Runs the wild strawberry vine.

## III

"My arrow shall probe the thicket's shade  
     To gain the choicest food ;  
 The deer shall bleed in the open glade,  
     The panther in the wood.  
 The eagle's plume will my right arm gain  
     Thy raven hair to deck.  
 From the ring-dove's nest will I weave a chain,  
     To bind around thy neck.

## IV

"And when the moon sheds her amber light,  
     I shall take my light canoe.  
 While the cold calm stars keep their vigils bright  
     We'll glide ore the lakelet blue.  
 But, a roseate streak of light appears  
     At the orient gates of Day.  
 So banish, my love, all idle fears  
     And haste to my bower away."

Another gem, which will subdue every reader, is his sweet and sombre "Stirrup-Cup," running as follows :

My short and happy day is done,  
 The long and lonely night comes on,  
 And at my door the pale horse stands  
 To carry me to unknown lands.

His whinny shrill, his pawing hoof,  
     Sound dreadful as a gathering storm  
 And I must leave this sheltering roof  
     And joys of life so soft and warm.

Tender and warm the joys of life—  
     Good friends, the faithful and the true ;  
 My rosy children and my wife,  
     So sweet to kiss, so fair to view.—

So sweet to kiss, so fair to view ;  
 The night comes on, the lights burn blue ;  
 And at my door the pale horse stands  
 To bear me forth to unknown lands.

Regarding his after career—his Embassy to England—representing the United States at the Court of St. James, and his office of Secretary of State under Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt—as well as his matchless diplomacy during the Boxer troubles, and his successful demand for the "open door," there

is no need to speak as these events are of so recent a date as to be in the minds of all ; but, I think it will be admitted by all, irrespective of political opinion that our brother, John Hay, has been the greatest Secretary of State that our Country ever had—not even excepting Adams, Clay, Webster, Marcy and Seward ! Nor, need I speak at length of his many eloquent addresses—thus, for instance, as the one on his dear personal friend, McKinley, the one at the St. Louis Exposition, and those on several other recent occasions—all of which are, also, too fresh in the public memory not to be at once recalled.

It is my impression also, that the beginning of our dear brother's physical ailments which eventually terminated in his death when scarcely past his prime, was, unquestionably, the sad and sudden death of his son, Adelbert, in July, 1901, (to which I have already alluded) in whose diplomatic career—just beginning—he took such pride. At least, I should so judge, by the following letter to me, written in reply to my letter of sympathy, and a portion of which is here given :

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10, 1901.

*Dear Stone :*

I received your letter and your postal card. \* \* \* I thank you for your kind words. I cannot talk about my boy.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN HAY.

Again, I think that, even a few months before his death he had a premonition that his stay with us was short. I am inclined to believe this not only by reading between the lines of our correspondence for the last two years, but from the following letter which, under a sense of humor, which John ever had, shows, clearly, how his mind ran. Here is the letter :

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 3, 1904.

*My dear Stone :*

On account of my being confined to my room with a slight cold, the speeches went off without my name ; but I send you some as you request. \* \* \* Do not talk about anything so ridiculous as my being a candidate for the Presidency. I shall never hold any office after this ; and I expect to be comfortably dead by 1908.

Sincerely yours.

JOHN HAY.

Col. Wm. L. Stone, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.



A further missive, that well illustrates our sanctified brother's grace of modesty, and also serves to indicate his feeling for and interest in Theta Delta Chi in after life, is the letter in which he acknowledges to the present author, the receipt of Volume VII, No. 4 of the SHIELD, containing a prior personal biography by his correspondent. It runs as follows :

WASHINGTON, December 20, 1890.

*My dear Stone :*

I have received your etter and the SHIELD, and have been too much employed at blushing at the praise of my own loveliness to answer. I certainly cannot remember that I was ever so fine a fellow as you make me out ; and now, in my sere and yellow leaf it will be hard to recognize the fresh youth you paint. But no sitter ever seriously complains that his artist has made him too prepossessing, and so I can only thank you most heartily if your affectionate good will has warped your usually sound judgment in this matter. \* \* \* I was particularly interested in your oration in the same number, and touched as well as pleased with your allusion to Noyes. (Rev. McWalter B., Zeta, '58, died in Italy in 1886.) His was a spirit of rare purity and charm.

I always wonder how, in your busy life, you are able to know and remember so much about the men of our little Brotherhood. But a warm heart, like yours, is a great stimulant to an active brain.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN HAY.

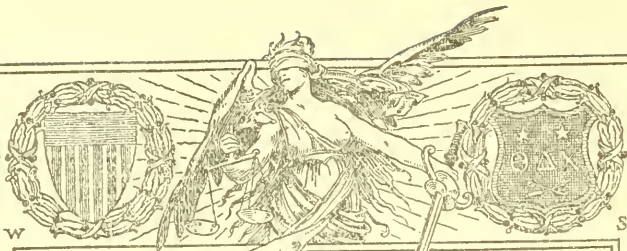
In conclusion : As a dear friend and brother, as his chum and bed-fellow in college, with all the intimacy those terms imply, and having had exceptional opportunities of knowing his life since he left college, I may say of him as Horace wrote of his friend, Fuscus :

“Integer vitæ scelerisque purus  
Non eget Mauris jaculis nec arcu.”

Or, as Lord Lytton has gracefully rendered it :

“He whose life hath no flaw, pure from guile, need not borrow  
Or the bow or the darts of the Moor, O my Fuscus ;  
He relies for defence on no quiver that teems with poison steeped arrows.”





A PROCLAMATION BY THE  
PRESIDENT  
OF THE UNITED STATES

JOHN HAY, Secretary of State of the United States, died July 1. His death, a crushing sorrow to his friends, is to the President of this country a national bereavement, and in addition it is a serious loss to mankind, for to him it was given to stand as a leader in the effort to better world conditions by striving to advance the cause of international peace and justice.

He entered the public service as the trusted and intimate companion of Abraham Lincoln, and for well nigh forty years he served his country with loyal devotion and high ability in many positions of honor and trust; and finally he crowned his lifework by serving as Secretary of the State with such farsightedness of the future and such loyalty to lofty ideas as to confer lasting benefits not only upon our own country, but upon all the nations of the earth. As a suitable expression of national mourning, I direct that the diplomatic representatives of the United States in all foreign countries display the flags over their embassies and legations at half-mast for ten days; that for a like period the flag of the United States be displayed at half-mast at all forts and military posts and at all naval stations, and on all vessels of the United States.

I further order that on the day of the funeral the executive department in the city of Washington be closed and that on all the public buildings throughout the United States the national flag be displayed at half-mast.

DONE at the city of Washington this 3d day of July, A. D., 1905, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-ninth.

*Theodore Roosevelt*

By the President: HERBERT H. D. PIERCE,  
*Acting Secretary of State.*

## THE TRIBUTE OF THE NATIONS TO JOHN HAY

The high esteem in which Secretary Hay was universally held at home and abroad, was manifested by the messages which were received by the government and by Mrs. Hay at the time of his death. They came from sovereigns, from foreign offices, from officials in the diplomatic service, and from men in public and private life throughout this country. A great majority of the telegrams from the last named were addressed direct to Mrs. Hay, but those of the former class were sent through diplomatic channels to the State Department. Some of these are given herewith.

The first cablegram of condolence received by President Roosevelt from a foreign ruler regarding Mr. Hay's death came from King Edward, as follows :

“LONDON, JULY 1.

“TO THE PRESIDENT :

“I beg to offer the expressions of my deepest sympathy on the occasion of the death of your distinguished Secretary of State, Mr. Hay, whom I had the pleasure of seeing very recently. His loss to the great country over which you preside will be a national one.

(Signed)

“EDWARD R.”

To this message the President responded as follows :

“OYSTER BAY, N. Y., JULY 1, 1905.

“TO HIS MAJESTY, KING EDWARD VII, LONDON, ENGLAND :

“Pray accept my hearty thanks for the expression of your sympathy in what is a national bereavement.

(Signed)

“THEODORE ROOSEVELT.”

The Emperor of Japan sent the following cablegram to the President :

I learned with deep sorrow of the death of Mr. Hay, Secretary of State. His eminent services in the interest of peace and good relations between nations renders his death a great loss not only to his own country, but to the world at large. I tender to you and Mrs. Hay my sincere condolence.

The Emperor instructed the minister for foreign affairs to transmit a personal message from the Emperor to Mrs. Hay.

Minister Takahira also received instructions to send a wreath, in the name of the Japanese government, to Cleveland on the occasion of Mr. Hay's funeral. The wreath was presented by Mr. Hioki, the first secretary.

#### FROM SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS

Among other messages addressed to the President are the following :

From President Estrada Palma, of Cuba :

Will your excellency receive sincere sympathy in view of the death of the illustrious statesman, Hon. John Hay, whose memory will always be preserved by Cubans as that of a good friend?

From President Pardo, of Peru :

My government unites with the United States in deploring the death of the illustrious Secretary.

From President Amador, of Panama :

The government of Panama unites with the United States in mourning the death of your eminent Secretary of State.

From President Zelaya of Nicaragua :

I feel sadly the death of the eminent Secretary of State.

From President Morales, of Santo Domingo :

Accept sympathy for death of Secretary Hay.

#### FROM THE AMBASSADORS

Many additional messages of condolence were received at the State Department. Among these was one from Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador and Dean of the Diplomatic Corps at Washington conveying the condolence of his government and expressing his own deep regret. His message follows :

I have had the honor to receive the note by which you were so good as to communicate to me the news of the demise of Mr. Secretary of State Hay, which suddenly occurred last night, and hasten to beg you to accept the expression of my most profound condolence on the occasion of this sad event.

Pray believe that I take a sincere part in the mourning caused by the grievous loss of the eminent statesman whose name will ever hold in the diplomatic annals of the United States the splendor guaranteed to him by his rare qualities and the services rendered his country.

I am just now in receipt of a cablegram from Count Lamsdorff instructing me to transmit the expression of the sincere condolences of the imperial government on the occasion of the demise of the Secretary of State.

In discharging this mission I beg you, sir, to receive the assurances of my very distinguished consideration.

COUNT CASSINI.

Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German Ambassador, telegraphed President Roosevelt on behalf of his government and for himself messages of condolence and expressions of sympathy. The Ambassador forwarded to President Roosevelt the following expressions from the German government :

MR. PRESIDENT :

The German Emperor has directed me to convey to you the expression of his sincere condolence on the demise of the Secretary of State, John Hay. The Emperor deeply sympathizes with you in the loss of your old and personal friend, and fully appreciates the bereavement of the American people through the death of this true patriot and statesman of purest character and extraordinary endowment.

STERNBURG.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OYSTER BAY :

Prince Buelow has requested me to convey to you, Mr. President, and to the American people the expression of his deep sympathy on the demise of the Secretary of State, John Hay. The chancellor profoundly appreciates the great loss which America has sustained through the death of this most distinguished statesman and diplomatist and eminent poet and writer.

STERNBURG.

The Ambassador also telegraphed the President the following message :

To you, Mr. President, and to the American people I send the expression of my heartfelt sympathy on the demise of the Secretary of State, John Hay.

STERNBURG.

#### TRIBUTE BY VON STERNBURG

Baron Speck von Sternburg said :

"I had the honor to know Secretary of State John Hay for twenty years, and for the past five years I had been in close official contact with him. This to me was a special privilege in my diplomatic capacity. During this time I had occasion to become acquainted with his magnificent talents as a statesman, diplomatist, and man of letters. His influence during his brilliant official career has been most highly beneficial to the peace and progress of the world."

Sir Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador, telegraphed the State Department from his summer home at Lenox, Mass., expressions of profound regret and deep sympathy on behalf of his government, and a personal expression from Lord Lansdowne. The Ambassador's first dispatch follows :

Lord Lansdowne telegraphs to me that his majesty's government has heard with profound regret of the death of the Hon. John Hay, who was held in universal respect by the people of Great Britain. His majesty's government recognizes the great service rendered by Mr. Hay in promoting the friendly relations which so happily unite the two countries. They ask that an expression of their deep sympathy be conveyed to the President in the loss which he has sustained. Lord Lansdowne desires me to express his great personal regret of the news.

DURAND.

The personal message read :

I have received with the deepest regret your telegram announcing the death of the Hon. John Hay. I know that my regret will be shared by the government.

DURAND.

The following cablegram was received at the British Embassy from the governor of New Zealand :

The premier desires on behalf of New Zealand to tender the United States the warmest sympathy and condolence at the loss of their greatest statesman, Col. Hay, whose labors have profited the world, and done much to promote good feeling between our empire, its colonies, and America.

The following was received at the State Department from the Brazilian Ambassador, Joaquin Nabuco :

I just received your sad communication, and thanking you for your courtesy, ask you kindly to convey to the President my deepest sense of the great loss the country and himself has suffered to the person of Mr. Hay. Please accept my condolence for yourself and the Department of State.

JOAQUIN NABUCO.

#### SYMPATHY OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC

M. Jusserand, the French Ambassador, in a telegram to Acting Secretary Peirce, from Boston, expressed the deep sorrow felt by the French Government over the death of Secretary Hay. The message says :

I deeply regretted not to meet you at the Department of State when I called July 1 to express the sorrow felt by my government for the great



loss sustained by America, and by every admirer of noble manhood in the death of Secretary Hay. Permit me to ask you to convey to President Roosevelt the expression of the deep concern of the government of the French republic at his being deprived of such a friend, and America of such a great citizen.

JUSSERAND,  
French Ambassador.

The sincere condolences of the government of Austria-Hungary were conveyed in the following message telegraphed to the State Department by Baron Giskra, the chargé, from the summer home of the Austria-Hungary embassy at Lenox, Mass.

Following instructions received : I have the honor to present herewith to the government of the United States the most sincere condolence of the imperial and royal government on the occasion of the deeply regretted death of his excellency the Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State.

GISKRA.

Chargé Giskra also telegraphed :

Deeply grieved by the sad news contained in your telegram of the death of his excellency Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State. I beg you to receive the expression of my most sincere condolences.

GISKRA.

#### CONDOLENCES FROM THE LEGATIONS

From the legations, lower in diplomatic rank than the embassies, came the following expressions of sympathy. The first were two messages of condolence from Kogoro Takahira, the Japanese Minister and Peace Envoy conveying expressions of deepest regret and sympathy. They were addressed to the Acting Secretary, and are as follows :

In thanking you for your telegram of this date, announcing the lamented death of the Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State, I hasten to express the deepest sympathy of my government with that of the United States in their loss of so distinguished and honored a statesman and the heartfelt regrets of the members of this legation.

TAKAHIRA.

SIR : It is with a feeling of the deepest regret that I now receive your communication of to-day's date relative to the irreparable loss which this country has sustained in the death of Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State, which occurred at his summer home, Newbury, N. H., at 12:25 o'clock this

morning. I beg leave to request you to be so good as to respectfully convey to the President my sincerest expression of condolence on this occasion.

I beg further to add that in token of respect to the departed statesman, the flag of this legation will be displayed at half-mast.

K. TAKAHIRA.

FROM COSTA RICA

From the Costa Rican minister :

In the name of my government and the Costa Rican people, I convey to you and, through you, to his excellency the President, and the people of the United States of America, the expression of the most profound grief for the death of the eminent statesman, whose departure will be mourned not only in this great nation, but in the whole world at large. Joining myself in the expression of the deepest regrets, I beg you to accept the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

J. B. CALVO.

From Senor Alto, Minister from Portugal :

I am directed by his majesty's government to convey to the government of the United States the expression of the deep sorrow with which they received the news of the Secretary of State's death. Pray allow me to join to those of my government my personal feelings of sincere regret at the loss of the distinguished statesman whose eminent qualities contributed so powerfully to render pleasant and easy the relations between the Department of State and the legation of his most faithful majesty.

From the Peruvian Minister :

Permit me to express to you and to the officials of the State Department my heartfelt sympathy for the loss you sustained with the disappearance of your illustrious chief.

From the Uruguayan Minister :

Since my arrival at Washington I have been indebted to the Hon. John Hay, in the capacity with which I am vested, for attentions that I supremely appreciated and which I have even endeavored to acknowledge by professions of my high and respectful affection. On this day of his demise, unexpected and sorrowful, it behooves me to present your excellency in the name of my government and in my own the most profound condolence for this great loss, and I beg that you may be so good as to transmit them to his excellency the President, of whom the illustrious deceased was a prominent associate in the arduous duties of state, as well as a pure glory of the United States for the leading part he took in the international questions of the greatest importance for mankind and universal civilization. Your excellency will, therefore, consider me a true and grieved participant

in the mourning of the great American nation for the austere citizen who has been taken away from it, and of whose talents and virtues I was a close admirer.

EDUARDO ACEVEDO DIAZ.

From the chargè of the legation of Sweden and Norway :

I have to acknowledge receipt of your note of today announcing the death of Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State, I beg to express to you my deepest sympathy at the loss of such an eminent American statesman.

G. DE STRALE.

From the chargè of the Nicaraguan Legation :

It is with the greatest sorrow that I have learned of the unexpected death of such an eminent and well-known American statesman who played so brilliant a role in the political history of civilized nations during the last decade, and I earnestly desire to express to your excellency's government, in the name of Minister Corea and in my own, how the government of Nicaragua joins us to lament this deplorable loss to the present administration.

X. VELOZ.

From the Netherlands chargè :

Have received with deep regret your telegram of today announcing the death of Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State. I have not failed to convey this sad intelligence to my government, and beg you to accept the assurances of my profound sympathy in this great loss the American nation has sustained.

TUVLL.

From the Haitian minister :

I have heard with sorrow of the death of Hon. John Hay. In my name and in the name of the Haitian government I beg to convey a heartfelt condolence to the people and the government of the United States.

K. N. LÉGER.

John Barrios, son of the late President of Guatemala, cabled the profound regret of that government, and telegrams also were received from the diplomatic representative of the Argentine Republic and the consul general for Ecuador at San Francisco.

#### SYMPATHY OF THE NETHERLANDS

The following was received from the Netherlands :

Netherlands Minister of Foreign Affairs, in note dated today, expresses in his government's name, deep sympathy in loss sustained by American government and people.

The sincere sentiments and condolence of President Quintana and the people of Argentina "for the irreparable loss sustained by the American people" was communicated by the first secretary of the Argentine Legation.

SIR MORTIMER DURAND

Sir Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador to the United States, said :

"I am deeply shocked and grieved to hear the news. Outside of America Mr. Hay was regarded as one of the first of living statesmen. His death is a loss to the world. Official relations with him were a pleasure, for he was as courteous and refined as he was straightforward and firm. He seemed to me to be the very type of what a diplomatist should be. I feel as if I had lost a personal friend."

SIR CHENTUNG LIANG CHENG

Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, Chinese Minister, when informed of the death of Secretary Hay, was greatly moved. He said :

"China mourns with the citizens of this country over the death of the late Secretary of State. The magnanimous policy that the late Secretary pursued in the far Eastern questions will always be cherished by the Chinese people and Chinese officials with the deepest gratitude. In all international questions, while always upholding the dignity of his country and demanding justice to his fellow-countrymen, he invariably showed the same consideration to the equal amount of dignity and justice due to other governments. With his lamentable death the world has lost one of the greatest diplomats, the most liberal statesman, and a friend of humanity."

LATIN-AMERICAN RESOLUTIONS

The Latin-American members of the International Union of the American Republics met in the diplomatic reception room of the Department of State at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of July 2d. Mr. Calvo, the Minister of Costa Rica, presided, and Mr. Gambo, the charge d'affaires of Mexico, acted as secretary.

The chairman said the meeting was called to give expression to the feelings of the board upon the death of the late Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State and ex-officio chairman of the board.

The following resolutions were offered by Mr. Calvo and unani-  
mously adopted :

To express to his excellency the President of the United States in suit-  
able form our most profound condolence at the lamented loss of the illus-  
trious citizen, the Hon. John Hay, whose departure the Chief Magistrate,  
his government, and the American people mourn.

That a similar expression be sent to Mrs. Hay.

That a wreath with an inscription to read, "The International Union  
of the American Republics," be placed at the funeral.

Eulogistic speeches were made by Mr. Walker-Martinez,  
the Minister of Chile, and Mr. Calderon, the Minister of Bolivia.  
Upon request of the chairman, Director Fox notified Acting  
Secretary Peirce of the action of the board, and Mr. Peirce there-  
upon appeared and responded feelingly on behalf of the President  
of the United States, whom, as well as Mrs. Hay, he said, he  
would advise of the action taken.

It was ordered that the Bureau of the American Republics  
be closed on the day of the funeral.

#### FROM AMERICAN DIPLOMATS

Many dispatches were received from American diplomats  
abroad. A few of these were as follows :

From Mr. Rockhill, American Minister to China :

Accept deepest sympathy irreparable loss of our friend, Hay.

Ambassador Reid, in a cablegram to the President from  
London, said :

My more than forty years' friendship with the great Secretary enables  
me to appreciate the great loss you have suffered. Mrs. Reid and I desire  
to offer to yourself and Mrs. Roosevelt our respectful and profound sym-  
pathy.

From Mr. Leishman, the American Minister to Turkey :

The great loss which the nation has sustained by the death of Secretary  
Hay is shared by the entire staff of the legation and also by the American  
colony here. I beg you to kindly extend our condolences to the bereaved  
family.

LEISHMAN.

Mr. Leishman also received condolences from the Sultan, the  
government officials, and the foreign residents at Constantinople.

From Ambassador Meyer at St. Petersburg :

“Greatly shocked and grieved at sad news. Count Lamsdorff called personally this afternoon and left letter expressing his deep sympathy. At proper time kindly express my sincere condolence to Mrs. Hay.”

From Ambassador White at Rome :

“Please cable me date of funeral soon as known. Propose having memorial services at the same time in the American church here.”

From American Ambassador to Brazil :

“With profound regrets notice of Mr. Hay’s death received.”

From the American Minister to Morocco :

“News of Secretary Hay’s death received with profound sorrow.”





## SECRETARY HAY AS EUROPE SAW HIM

The following dispatches from foreign capitals will give an idea as to the esteem in which Secretary Hay was held abroad :

LONDON, JULY 1.—As soon as he received the sad news of Secretary Hay's death, Mr. Reid, the American Ambassador, ordered the flags at Dorchester House, his residence, and on the Embassy building placed at half mast. He has cancelled all social engagements for the coming week for himself and Mrs. Reid, including the American women's reception in honor of Mrs. Reid on Monday and the American Society dinner on July 4. The Ambassador also went into personal mourning, Messrs. Reid and Hay having been friends for upward of forty years. Mr. Reid was groomsman at Mr. Hay's wedding. Speaking of Secretary Hay's death, Mr. Reid said :

"Mr. Hay's death is a great grief and shock to me, for he was my closest friend among the public men of to-day. He was peculiarly fitted for the post of Secretary of State, which he filled with such genius. No man in America, save John Quincy Adams, had such training and preparation for his post. When I saw Mr. Hay in London last he was dining with me. He was in his cheeriest mood, and I had hoped he had fully recovered his health and that a long life of continued usefulness was his. I have cabled my condolences to Mrs. Hay. I have abandoned the reception on July 4. This will disappoint thousands, but I feel it is but the proper thing to do. My heart would not be in the reception or in the speech before the American Society while my dearest friend and that great American was perhaps lying unburied in America. I am awaiting instructions from the President as to the length of the mourning period and other steps that are to be taken. These may modify my arrangements, but at present I am resolved to abandon the reception."

### REGARDED AS GREATEST AMERICAN

Not even in America itself is the death of John Hay more deeply deplored than by the people of Great Britain and all Europe. It is even true that his genius for statecraft has gained fuller recognition in the Old World than among his own countrymen. His highest eulogies will come from his greatest contemporaries among the directors of the world's destinies in these most critical hours of modern history. They are the best judges of his transcendent qualities. He was in their eyes the greatest American—some will say the greatest statesman—of his day. His services for the past two years especially were given not alone to America, but to mankind, and the world has yet but a slight knowledge of how great is its indebtedness to him.

It is scarcely an exaggeration to say that Mr. Hay made it possible to avert a general war during the first year of the far Eastern campaign, and the influence of his wise precautions still makes for peace.

America owes to his efforts more than to those of any other man that she was saved from foreign interference during the Spanish-American conflict. It is still too early to tell the story of the anxious days when Mr. Hay's foresight, tact, and resourcefulness kept the ring for America, as it did later for Russia and Japan.

Those who possessed Mr. Hay's confidence know him as the frankest of men. He had no secrets from those he really trusted, and his confidence was never abused. When he was Ambassador to London, and since he was Secretary of State, he has many times thrown the illuminating light of his knowledge upon intricate problems of international politics which have been reflected in these dispatches.

#### TRIBUTES IN BERLIN

BERLIN, JULY 1.—The representative of Chancellor von Buelow at the foreign office drew up the following note in regard to the death of Secretary Hay:

"Immediately on hearing the news of Mr. Hay's death this morning, Baron von Richthofen, the German Foreign Minister, went to the American Embassy and expressed to Ambassador Tower his deepest regret at the loss of a meritorious and important statesman."

As expressing Prince von Buelow's personal opinion the statement continued:

"Mr. Hay's death is deeply regretted in government circles. We had hoped that the favorable reports of the result of the Nauheim cure were true, and that with renewed strength he would resume his responsible post. Mr. Hay's diplomatic talents were always fully recognized in Berlin, where the opinion was held that the recent important product of American diplomacy and the reputation that that diplomacy had won in the world was largely due to the education and development which she, namely, diplomacy, had received at his hands.

"He was regarded as one of the Secretaries of State who had done most to further American interests all over the world, and whether his private leanings were more toward one or the other country is a question which is not concerned with a judgment of his political character. His policy was consistently directed in the interests of America, but Germany was always able to come to a good understanding with him. On this account the regret at the loss the American people has suffered is sincere and heartily felt. The Kaiser is at Travemunde, but the correspondent is assured that the above represents his feelings toward the sad event."

#### ST. PETERSBURG OFFICIALS SHOCKED

ST. PETERSBURG, JULY 2, 12:59 A. M.—Foreign Minister Count Lamsdorff yesterday afternoon paid an unusual tribute to the memory of the late

Secretary of State, John Hay. Without waiting for an official announcement of the Secretary's death and disregarding the conventions of diplomatic etiquette, the Minister, on the receipt of the news, immediately called at the residence of Ambassador Meyer, and finding the ambassador absent, left a note expressing his personal sorrow at the death of Mr. Hay.

Ambassador Meyer will probably present formal notification of the Secretary's death, on behalf of the American government, at a special audience of Emperor Nicholas today.

The death of Secretary Hay caused the deepest impression here, where his statesmanlike qualities were highly appreciated. The high officials of the foreign office were shocked to hear of his death, since the late reports indicated that he had returned from Europe with his health restored. They expressed the heartiest sympathy at the loss sustained by American diplomacy and the cause of international comity.

Ambassador Meyer was deeply grieved at receiving the news from the Associated Press. He immediately wired his condolences and ordered the flag to be half masted over the embassy buildings and his residence, the Kleinmichel Palace. The Ambassador will wait for the official announcement before officially conveying the fact of the Secretary's death to the Russian government, when probably he will have a personal audience of Foreign Minister Lamsdorff.

PARIS, JULY 1.—The death of Secretary Hay caused a profound shock in official and diplomatic quarters here. Premier Rouvier was among the first to learn the news, and he sent a despatch expressing his deep regret and condolence.

Ambassador McCormick, Gen. Porter, and the officials of the American embassy and consulate and the members of the American colony joined in expressions of grief and in tributes of respect for the dead statesman

#### IN OTHER FOREIGN CAPITALS

COPENHAGEN, JULY 1.—American Minister O'Brien is receiving many messages of condolence from diplomats and other high officials on Secretary of State Hay's death. The evening newspapers print sympathetic articles concerning Mr. Hay and express their admiration for his great capacity and statesmanship. America, they say, will find it difficult to get a successor his equal.

ROME, JULY 1.—The whole of the Italian press comments on the death of Secretary of State Hay. The Tribuna says he leaves the American foreign policy so well defined in all particulars that his successor will have nothing to do but follow his lead.

VIENNA, JULY 1.—The news of Secretary of State Hay's death was received here with sincere regret. The newspapers say that America has lost one of her most able, devoted and educated sons, who is well remembered in Vienna. The Fremdenblatt, the official organ of the foreign office, says that Mr. Hay always proved himself a far-seeing and experienced statesman.

## TRIBUTES OF EMINENT AMERICANS

### Vice-President Fairbanks :

"The death of Secretary Hay removes from public life one of our wisest and most conservative statesmen, one of the foremost diplomats of his time. He was a man of great strength and modesty. He was a diplomat by nature ; a student of statecraft, who made himself master of every subject which engaged his attention. He rendered his country enduring service. He was the trusted friend of three Presidents. He was a brave, sincere man, a steadfast friend, a patriot in the highest and best sense."

### Ex-President Grover Cleveland :

"I am intensely shocked and grieved to hear of the death of Secretary Hay. I feel that in the light of the highest and most substantial good of the country we can ill afford to lose such a man. While the grief caused by his death must be universal, we, as people, should be grateful for his life and deeds, and above all should profit by his lofty example of patriotism and duty."

### Justice William R. Day :

"The country has lost an accomplished scholar, statesman, and orator. His place will be very difficult to fill. His loss will be mourned by the country and a wide circle who were privileged to enjoy his friendship. In the seven years he had been Secretary of State he had established an enduring fame at home and abroad as one of our first statesmen and diplomats. Beginning his career as private secretary to Abraham Lincoln, he had been the close friend and adviser of Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt."

### Joseph H. Choate, former ambassador to England :

"The sudden death of Mr. Hay is an unspeakable loss to the public service. When selected by President McKinley for the great office of Secretary of State he was already more perfectly equipped for its duties than any other man in the country. Taking charge of the Department of State at the time when the acquisition of our colonial possessions had brought us into new and enlarged relations with foreign powers, he proved himself more than equal to the great demand upon the country. His official labors of those several years, from 1898 to 1905, have been prodigious and of the highest character and have commanded the admiration and gratitude of his countrymen and the unqualified respect and esteem of foreign nations.

"In great public questions of world-wide concern, in which ten years before the United States would have been hardly considered, his wide and far-seeing diplomacy has given us a commanding position, so that the na-

tions of the Old World have been learning to look to us for light and leading, of which an instance was his very enterprising and at the same time conservative conduct on the question of the maintenance of the open door in the far East and the preservation of the integrity of China.

"Under his administration of the State Department, American interests in all parts of the world have been maintained with a strong hand, and at the same time his peaceful and conciliatory spirit has strengthened the friendship which happily exists between us and all other governments and peoples.

"His exalted personal character and conservative spirit and charming personality endeared him to his countrymen and gave them a constant, abiding sense of the purity in our foreign relations. To his personal friends, who are numbered by the thousands on both sides of the Atlantic, his loss is irreparable."

#### ACTION BY STATE AND MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENTS

Governor Herrick, of Ohio, on July 3d, issued the following proclamation concerning the death of John Hay :

John Hay, Secretary of State for the United States, for many years an honored citizen of Ohio, died on the morning of July 1, and his remains are to be interred in Lake View Cemetery, in the city of Cleveland, on Wednesday, July 5. The services of Secretary Hay to his country, extending over a long period of years, were of inestimable value, and in his death the nation has suffered an irreparable loss. His abilities and labors as a statesman and his virtues as a citizen have received world-wide recognition. As a resident of Ohio he held the deep and sincere affection and respect of all her citizens, who mourn his death.

As a mark of respect to his memory, the flags on the capitol are hereby ordered placed at half staff until after the funeral.

The Commissioners of the District of Columbia, upon motion of Commissioner MacFarland, adopted resolutions at their regular meeting on July 2d, as follows :

"The Commissioners of the District of Columbia learn with profound regret of the death of the Hon. John Hay of the district of Columbia, Secretary of State, at his summer home in New Hampshire last night. Washington was not only the scene of his greatest achievements, but his home for many years. He was not only the most illustrious Washingtonian who ever sat in the cabinet, but he took a citizen's part in the affairs of the District, so that the national capital has an especial share in the sense of great loss felt by the entire nation. As orator, diplomatist, statesman, Mr. Hay has an enduring name throughout the world. Here, where he has been personally known by many since he came in his youth with President Lin-

coln to the White House, there is special appreciation of his personal services in the life of the community. As a mark of respect it is ordered that the flags on all District buildings be displayed at half-mast for thirty days."

At a meeting of the Board of Aldermen of New York City the following resolutions on the death of Secretary of State John Hay were adopted :

A nation mourns a nation's loss. John Hay, Secretary of State, master of honest statecraft, litterateur, of profound intellect and noble sentiments, one whose fame will stand in history for all time among the foremost American diplomats, is dead. We, the aldermen of the city of New York, deeply sensible of the irreparable loss that our common country has sustained, place upon our records this minute of tribute on the death of one of our most distinguished sons.

A well balanced and fairly trained mind, with

Hands that the rod of empire might have sway'd  
Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre,

it may with truth be said that in and around the declining years of his well spent life was woven the poetic truth.

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

*Resolved*, That the Board of Aldermen of the City of New York hereby expresses and tenders to the family of John Hay, late Secretary of State, its sincere sympathy.

*Resolved*, That a copy hereof, suitably engrossed and duly authenticated by his honor the Mayor and the City Clerk, be transmitted to the family of the late John Hay.

*Resolved*, Further, as an additional mark of respect, the board do now adjourn.

#### HONORS IN THE FAR OFF PHILIPPINES

Governor Wright of the Philippine Islands, in acknowledging the receipt of the President's proclamation of the death of Secretary Hay, cabled that he had given orders for the closing of all the departments and the half-masting of all flags in the islands on the day of the funeral.

#### MOURNED BY THE RACE WITHOUT A COUNTRY

The current *American Hebrew* prints an interesting symposium consisting of the tributes paid to the memory of the late John Hay by the Hebrew press throughout the United States.



Heading this list is a poem by Miss Annette Kohn, entitled "The Last Protocol," which hails the late Secretary of State as a friend of the Hebrew people and concludes :

O, thou sorely stricken people, let thy tears rain down thy face !  
In this hour of thine aspiring, there is none to take his place.  
Thou canst only swathe thy banners, bring thy laurels to his bier—  
Wear the solemn robe of mourning, in thy heart his name ensphere.



## THE DISPASSIONATE PRESS

### THE REMARKABLE TRIBUTE TO JOHN HAY

When a statesman of great prominence passes away, especially if he is in office at the time, it is natural to look for something perfunctory in many of the official messages of regret that pour in from all directions. Some will be instigated simply by politeness, others by policy, by the desire to conciliate the government of which the dead man was a member. Indeed, as a rule it may be said that officialdom is never more insincere than when it is displaying the trappings of woe.

The world-wide tribute which is being paid to the genius, the personality of John Hay is distinguished by a note of sincerity which must be as gratifying to his countryman as it is rare. Owing to his habit of reserve, his practice of keeping himself in the background as far as that was compatible with his station as the most conspicuous figure in the Cabinet, the Secretary of State had been more or less of a stranger to Americans. They had learned to believe in him as a sagacious, a brilliant, and, when necessary, a bold diplomatist. But in the nature of things the great majority had no knowledge of the rare charm of the man, and had no means of judging it until the pale horse he spoke of in his own poem had carried him to unknown lands and he had ceased to toil for the promotion of the nation's greatness.

But while John Hay was known to Americans simply as a statesman and man of letters, he was known to those in the inner circles of diplomacy and statecraft here and abroad as a man. The words in which these have expressed their sorrow have a true ring to them. Our own President has lost a friend. The personal education is to be found in the message of the King of England, who was one of the first personages in the world to send a message to the Chief Executive. And so literally from China to Peru there is but one sentiment of individual loss expressed by those who had been brought into close relations with the Secretary of State.

Leaving the heads of nations out of account, the sensation caused by John Hay's death has been equaled in recent years only in the case of Bismarck and of Gladstone. Both of these had been long enough retired from the stage of national affairs to permit of party prejudices and bitterness dying down. England forgot the failures and mistakes of the great Liberal and remembered only his virtues. Germany remembered that it was to the Iron Chancellor that she owed a united Fatherland and forgot his occasional Macchiavellianism.

There is nothing, however, to extenuate, explain away or suppress in the case of John Hay. He died in office. Those of the opposite political party can adopt the words of Mr. Cleveland as expressing their own views, when he said: "I feel that in the light of the highest and most substantial

good of the country we can ill afford to lose such a man. While the grief caused by his death must be universal, we, as a people, should be grateful for his life and deeds, and, above all, should profit by his lofty example of patriotism and duty. If we can but properly appreciate the value and service of disinterested zeal and devotion in public conduct, we shall derive a rich legacy from the life and death of John Hay."

From the unanimous testimony of witnesses of all sorts it is clear that John Hay had one of the most engaging personalities in our political and social history. And it is possible to predict of him with much more truth than in the case of the soldier-statesman of whom the words were originally written, that whatever record leaps to light, he never shall be shamed.—*New York Evening Sun.*

## JOHN HAY

The death of Secretary Hay inflicts a deplorable loss upon the country. The instant and universal outpouring of grief bears no resemblance to the conventional expressions which are often evoked by the disappearance of a notable figure from the stage of public affairs. The American people had a profound regard for Mr. Hay, and a strong attachment. He had excited their admiration and he possessed their confidence. They had become accustomed to believe that no emergency in foreign relations could arise in which he would not prove equal to all the requirements of national honor and interest, and they constantly expected him to meet every demand in such a manner as to gratify their pride in the fame of their country. In their estimation he was a guarantee of public security, and they rejoiced to see their own sentiments more and more clearly and widely reflected in the generous testimony of foreign nations.

It is a fact on which Americans will dwell with peculiar gratification that the acknowledgment of Secretary Hay's eminence in the great field of diplomacy, which, in the hour of their bereavement, is everywhere made with the warmest assurances of sympathy and respect, was not reserved until his death. If, in the earlier stages of his career in the State Department, there was some slight indisposition on the part of European statesmen to put a sufficiently high value on his qualifications and achievements, a full recompense for such misgivings has been offered. They soon perceived that with a decorum conforming to their traditions, and with a suavity at least as perfect as their own, he combined a firmness of purpose and a directness of method which swiftly and securely accomplished objects both nationally and internationally essential. We should be doing injustice to the feelings of the world if we refrained from saying that it has lost one of its foremost citizens.

John Hay's public life began with the civil convulsion which was destined to compact the great Republic in all its present integrity. It ended at a moment when vast revolutionary changes may be impending in a European empire and a new opportunity for the exercise of his benevolent

wisdom seemed to be at hand. Between its stormy opening and its anxious close his career was marked by a singular variety of public services—in journalism, literature and statesmanship, in the promotion of liberal arts and the diffusion of civilizing influences. He possessed shining talents, and admirable qualities with which shining talents are not often associated—cool judgment and unfaltering will, exquisite courtesy and the great gift of common sense. His clear flame of patriotism never burned unsteadily. The gusts of popular passion left it undimmed and unwavering.

As a writer Colonel Hay gained a distinction which would have been greatly enhanced if he had chosen to let literary effort absorb his attention, but we think he might have won even higher reputation as an orator. He had something far beyond mere fluency and grace of utterance. He could impart that spiritual touch which distinguishes eloquence from rhetoric. His too rare speeches, always forceful and felicitous in every part, contain many passages which "glow with celestial fire." Of Colonel Hay as a writer for the daily press *The Tribune* is enabled to speak with authority. He was long an invaluable member of the editorial staff, and while, perhaps, by preference he more often treated foreign topics in its columns, there was no topic which he failed in touching to adorn. During Mr. Whitelaw Reid's absence in Europe in 1881 he was the responsible manager of this journal for six peculiarly difficult and trying months, of which the memory and the tradition are preserved by this office with constant affection and profound respect.

Contemporaneous judgments are proverbially fallacious, and they are not least likely to need revision when they are pronounced upon a statesman who has been a conspicuous figure of his time. But there is reason to believe that history will confirm the verdict which Secretary Hay's fellow-countrymen, in common with the world beyond our borders, had already found and are now repeating with sorrowful admiration. Throughout a period crowded with momentous and perplexing events, under two great Presidents whose unbounded confidence he enjoyed, he conducted the department of foreign relations with rare provision, with unswerving loyalty to high ideals, and so far as it is now possible to discern the future, in such a manner as to confer lasting benefits, not only on his own country, but on all mankind.—*New York Tribune*.

#### CAREER OF JOHN HAY

John Hay was a type of the finer sort of American. His mind blended the practical and the poetic, raising him to distinction in apparently incompatible roles. His pose, his alertness, his wit, his unfailling humor were purely American. His mind was a blade of exquisitely tempered steel, tough in its way, but not fashioned for the hacking and clashing blows of war. His strength was sinewy, rather than robust. With the virility and fire of a man, he was endowed with the sensibility and fine perception of a woman. With such a mind, cultivated and enriched through a long life of

communion with the greatest minds of the ages, he became a man of wonderful breadth of vision and accuracy of judgment. Called to a position where such qualities had full play, it is little wonder that he should have won recognition as one of the leading men of his time.

Secretary Hay's frankness and veracity of mind and method were as notable as his tact and shrewdness. He did not find it necessary in dealing with the brightest minds of other governments to employ artifice and indirection in order to carry his point. He was personally the soul of honor, punctiliously fulfilling every obligation, however small; and whenever he was permitted to have his way in the foreign relations of the United States these rules were applied with equal sincerity. Mr. Hay enjoyed a personal acquaintance with most of the foreign diplomatists with whom he dealt, and his engaging personality was no doubt of more value to his country than was usually understood.

Secretary Hay's work as a statesman led him away from the pleasant fields of literature, where he won early fame, which might easily have been amplified if he had developed that bent of his versatile mind. As the years wore on he appeared to have little regard for his early literary achievements—to underrate their real value. In secret he still "heard in his soul the music of wonderful melodies," but he regarded his political work as overshadowing in importance anything he might accomplish in literary effort. We are half inclined to doubt that posterity will accept his view. A touch of nature making the whole world kin is cherished when the triumphs of statesmanship are forgotten. The songs of a nation are still as important as its laws. There have been other great Secretaries of State, but there is only one homely "Jim Bludso," with its immortal tribute to heroism.

Perhaps John Hay was as wise as he was conscientious in keeping on his armor and fighting the battle of actualities; but as the years go by there will be many who will regret that his practical duties robbed the world of a poet and a man of letters who could have contributed so much of comfort and good cheer.—*The Washington Post*.

#### DEATH OF JOHN HAY

The national loss is irreparable. He not only had gifts of the highest order for the important duties of his post, but his grasp of living questions was so firm and true the country felt a sense of the greatest security in his presence in office. He had done so many difficult things well there was a feeling that nothing within range of his official survey was beyond his powers. Men of both parties consulted and trusted him. Even those who differed with him conceded the purity of his purposes and admired the skill with which he forwarded them. Beyond our own shores he enjoyed a shining reputation. His fame has gone to every country, and wherever men are occupied with large affairs and count America in the scale of the world's well-being there is sincere mourning today for the death of John

Hay. It is everywhere recognized that an agency for good, armed with the best weapons, has passed out of action forever. \* \* \* \*

Personally Mr. Hay was an irresistible mixture of courtesy, kindness, sympathy and sincerity. The youthful discipline of Lincoln and the mature friend of McKinley was in the nature of things an unaffected gentleman, and language would be beggared in any effort to describe the charm of his presence.—*Washington Evening Star*.

#### JOHN HAY

In the passing of John Hay the country loses the largest figure in its relations with the rest of the world. When time gives to this period a cool and just perspective he will assume a bulk and impressiveness that he now has not, even when his virtues and his victories are being recounted by those who loved and mourn him.

From the administration of Lincoln to the present he had been a vital figure in public life. He was governed at all times by a clear judgment and a faculty for weighing and valuing possibilities and endowed with a prevision which is the gift alike of the seer and successful statesman.

What he accomplished as a diplomat fixes him in history as a world figure, the first of American premiers, whose skill and fine sense of international justice made his country big in the council of nations. He was essentially a man of order and detail, yet he had the dreaming soul of the poet and in his personal relations was gentle, tender and sympathetic.

He dies in the July opulence of his power and leaves but little undone. An American to the very breath of him, he felt that his last years were being passed in a remarkable period of the nation's development. Shortly before he sailed for Europe in the hope of benefiting his condition he said to a visitor:

"I am getting old and perhaps may not be spared much longer, but I am glad to have lived in such a time of our growth. To him in whose blood quickly stirs the pulse of patriotism it is a great privilege indeed."

And he more than any one man contributed to make the period notable in statecraft. He was a big man, and clean, too. Living in a period when graft, sordid purpose and the selfishness of egotism taint nearly all things, he was absolutely clear of suspicion. His ideals were high and his sense of honor was a religion.

Columns will be written in estimating this man; rulers and lesser men who have to do with the government of and the intercourse between people will formally tell of his value, but the greatest good that he shaped or inspired is not in the things so handsomely achieved, nor in the diplomatic victories which zone the globe with the force of his mentality, but in the example he himself furnishes for the men to come who would emulate high standards.

In a time when money alone is generally accepted as a standard by which to judge a man's worth and unobtrusive gentility is eclipsed by



garish glitter and shoddy show it is inspiring to look upon a wholesome, representative American who embodies the fine old traditions and the best of innovations. John Hay was eminently of this type, and it is not the least, among other reasons, why the country can ill afford to lose him.

His humanity was no makeshift of statecraft. It was the personal expression of the man himself, and as such affected all of his acts. Big heart and big mind make a combination which may in time conquer the very universe.

This is the measure of the man by the representative of that land at the other end of the globe, China, and it is given to show how one touch of nature makes the whole world kin. "In all international questions, while always upholding the dignity of his country and demanding justice to his fellow countrymen, he invariably showed the same consideration to the equal amount of dignity and justice due to other governments. With his lamentable death the world has lost one of the greatest diplomats, a most liberal statesman and a friend of humanity."—*New York Evening Telegram*.

## JOHN HAY

A conspicuous figure in American letters, a sturdy patriot among American citizens, a great factor in American statesmanship, has passed away with the death of John Hay. By the force of a brilliant mind and a service of unyielding watchfulness he lifted American influence to the greatest height it has ever attained. His death this morning will be received by the other great nations as an event of almost as much importance to them as to the country he served.—*The Washington Times*.

## JOHN HAY

The comment of the press throughout the world has been almost unprecedented in unanimity of opinion, an opinion well represented by the London "Spectator." In its eulogy it calls special attention to the patriotism which induced Mr. Hay to remain at his post although he knew of the sentence of death upon him. "With Mr. Hay there was not the shade of suspicion of the patriotic gladiator raising his sword to the genius of the Republic with an 'Ave, Columbia Imperatrix! Moriturus te saluto!' All that the world saw was a great gentleman and a great statesman doing his work for his State and his President with perfect taste, perfect good sense, and perfect good humor." At home the most striking tributes have come from anti-Administration journals. One of them says of Mr. Hay's diplomacy: "It was that of a high-minded, courteous, scholarly gentleman, and it was respected because Europe soon learned to know that it was without guile." Another anti-Administration journal refers to the success of Mr. Hay's adherence to the law of justice and kindness, so that his death

will be as sincerely mourned in far-off Peking as anywhere: "He was so sound, he was so careful, he was so fair, that by these qualities he had inaugurated more auspiciously than any other American whom one can name could have done the fated emergence of his country . . . upon the stage of world politics. . . . It is a great example and a great admonition to his successors, it is a great possession to his countrymen in his memory, that John Hay leaves behind him."—*The Outlook*.

#### JOHN HAY IN LITERATURE

The statesman whose death is so recent that our sense of him as a living force cannot yet accept the fact, may not at once find the place in our political history which his rare gifts and great qualities had been making secure for him. But John Hay's relation to our literature was already so definite before he died that one may venture to speak of it without the effect of undue haste, though one may not so much try to fix the terms of a final judgment of his work as to ascertain some of the reasons for his being poet, romancer and historian, such as he was, without being at his greatest either. He lived to be recognized as the ablest public man of his time, the inventor of a diplomacy that was sincere, courageous and generous, and it has seemed to me, in reviewing what he wrote, that he might have had an equal and a kindred fame in literature. For more than half his years one may fancy him standing at the parting of the ways, where he might have taken the path to preeminence in authorship, as finally he took the path to the supremacy in statesmanship which he really achieved. It was as if the choice was rather decided for him than made by him, so passive, so almost indifferent, was the attitude he kept in the eyes of the spectator. \* \* \* But the man of letters was finally subordinated in his distinctly dual nature to the man of affairs, of public affairs. We may fancy that up to the time when he became employed with his work on "The History of Lincoln" it had always been possible for him to turn again, and, if he would, be one of our first poets, one of our first novelists, one of our first essayists, as he certainly became one of our first historians.—W. D. Howells in *The North American Review*.

The late John Hay represented to the full both theories of genius. He had capacities so marked and versatile that everything he undertook was done with a kind of divine ease, and he had a special training so laborious and protracted that his success might be accounted for as the result of sheer application. What distinguishes him from a score of illustrious predecessors in the state department is a certain literary, or, if one will, artistic quality of his temper.—*New York Evening Post*.

John Hay's mind was broad and receptive. It possessed many qualities and one gift—that of poetry.—*Hartford Courant*.

He stands forth among two or three men who have dictated world policies and changed the probable course of history.—*Waterbury American*.

The foremost diplomatist of his day. . . . If there be gratitude in China, the man who was its best friend will be mourned there.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Attaining the highest eminence, he rose, as far as the world knew, without a single detractor, the embodiment in private as in public life of honor not alone unstained but always unquestioned.—*New York Globe*.

The spiritual side of Mr. Hay is shown in a Christian Endeavor hymn he wrote a few years ago—a hymn as full of faith and reverence as the most exacting creed could demand.—*Baltimore Sun*.

His speeches were classics. His informal fellowship with the best life of the nation was rich in the charms of ripe culture, keen wit and a poet's fancy. Every phase of life which he touched felt the spell of his personality and the power of his intellect.—*Cleveland Leader*.

The loss of such a pilot is a grievous loss at such a time, and it will not be easy to fill his place with one who will inspire the same absolute trust.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

Contemporary estimates frequently fail to stand the test of history, but Mr. Hay's fellow-citizens long ago accorded him a rank, in point of diplomatic efficiency, with the three greatest of the long line of secretaries of state—with John Quincy Adams, with Daniel Webster and William H. Seward.—*New York World*.

In London he distinguished himself by the literary and scholarly grace of the addresses he was called upon to deliver, a grace that was not effaced nor even dimmed by contrast with the then recent performances of James Russell Lowell in the same kind. \* \* \* It is not exaggeration to apply to him the poets words of the man "whose life in low estate began," and who

Moving up from higher to higher,  
Becomes, on Fortune's crowning slope,  
The pillar of a people's hope,  
The centre of a world's desire.

—*New York Times*.

Mr. Hay did not, because he could not, resort to the methods which are so often necessary to win high political place, and the honors that were bestowed upon him in the later years of his life came as a result of his attainments and fitness.—*Boston Herald*.

His intellectual powers were of the best order; his character was strong and stable. His abilities were many sided; on all sides good and some great.—*Boston Transcript*.

## THE SHIELD

## A FRATERNAL TRIBUTE IN VERSE

The world will miss thee, dear John Hay,  
 Thy counsel in the court of Kings,  
 Thy statesman touch 'mong diplomats,  
 Thy words which left no baneful stings.  
 Peace was thy mission, well performed,  
 Yet fearless under War's alarm ;  
 The nations halted on the heights  
 And listened in magnetic charm.

The eloquence of subtle song,  
 The inspiration of your Muse,  
 The deathless words which thrilled the heart,  
 With dawn of day or Hesper dew.  
 The world will not forget thee, Hay,  
 While human hearts for merit beat ;  
 The trend of nations is for Peace,  
 The onward march has no retreat.

And she who loved thee best of all  
 Will wait by sea and city home,  
 And vainly listen for your tread,  
 And wish her hero could but come.  
 The circle of the hearth has lost  
 Its band which made life's joy elate.  
 Ah! what can heal heart wounds but Time,  
 When sorrows fall with sudden weight?

Our Frater band will miss thee, too,  
 In banquet hall where Charges meet,  
 Thy smiles fraternal and the charm  
 Which springs from honest grasp and greet.  
 Ere nations learned to know thy worth,  
 When manhood was not yet in prime,  
 The Theta Delts thy name enrolled,  
 And listened to thy odes sublime.

Transferred to some imperial sphere  
 Where grander work can still be done,  
 Thy spirit in its onward march  
 No doubt lives in some central sun.  
 Let College bells be muffled now,  
 And toll the requiem of a Friend ;  
 Our wreath in immortelles above  
 Thy bier its endless form shall bend.

Pass to the Friendship of the skies,  
On Mount Olympus 'mong the stars ;  
The arrows of thy life are spent,  
Thy earthly fame no blemish mars.  
We drape the altar of each Charge  
To mourn thy absence from our Halls,  
But keep the Theta tapers lit  
For one fond memory oft recalls.

ALVARO F. GIBBENS, Pi '60.



## JOHN HENRY ALTSCHU

Probably the best, the completest man—as worldly perfection and completeness go—ever initiated into the Chi Deuteron Charge was Brother John Henry Altschu. That event occurred on November 22, 1897, while he was in his junior year, and from the start he took that leading part in the charge's affairs, evinced that intense loyalty to our Fraternity's principles, and manifested that deep, unselfish love towards his fellow members, which grew to distinguish him in later years as an ideal brother in Theta Delta Chi.

Imagine, then, the shock to Chi Deuteron, when at midnight on Saturday, July 8, the news was flashed from St. Louis that Brother Altschu had been drowned that afternoon while canoeing on the Merrimac River! The brothers were loth to believe it, but the news was only too true. With sad hearts they met at the Fraternity house to discuss the event and to make their arrangements for the funeral.

The body was brought from St. Louis by Brother George G. Chase, Chi Deuteron, 1900, Mr. S. B. McPheeters and Mr. Benjamin Weir, the latter having been with Brother Altschu at the time of the accident but having succeeded in swimming to shore. Washington was reached at 8:30 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, July 11, and the remains were taken to the residence of Brother Altschu's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis P. Altschu, 2007 "G" Street, Washington, Northwest, where the funeral services were held at four o'clock the same afternoon.

Rev. Robert M. Moore, pastor of Foundry M. E. Church, was in charge of the services and was assisted by Rev. R. Reese Murray of Union Methodist Church. Mr. Moore paid a glowing tribute to the memory of Brother Altschu and at the end of his address, it being the desire of the family that the Fraternity rites should be carried out in full, Brother James MacBride Sterrett, D.D., Chi, '67, was introduced and read the impressive burial service of our Fraternity. The Chi Deuteron Graduate Association and the Chi Deuteron Charge were largely represented at the funeral and during the reading of the ritual formed a circle





JOHN HENRY ALTSCHU.

Chi Deuteron, '99.



about the bier. At the close of the service a large Omega of fleecy whiteness was laid upon the casket, and while the brothers still remained standing in their places, Brother Van A. Potter sang with much feeling and sympathy the two verses of the Fraternity invocation :

Alpha, thou morning ray,  
Omega, close of day,  
We rest in thee.

The effect was beautiful and formed a fitting close to the service.

The pall bearers were Brothers Stanton C. Peelle, Chi Deuterou, '99, George G. Chase, Chi Deuterou, '00, Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuterou, '00, Rastus R. Norris, Chi Deuterou, '03, and Messrs. George C. Todd, a fellow student in the Columbian Law School, and S. B. McPheeters, a law associate in St. Louis. The interment at Oak Hill Cemetery was private.

The sudden death of Brother Altschu cut short a career of unusual promise. He was admitted to the bar in St. Louis three years ago and became associated with the law firm of Seddon and Blair, latter Seddon and Holland, and under the firm's patronage was building up a practice of steadily increasing proportions.

He was born October 19, 1876, in Washington, D. C. He passed through all the grades of the public schools of that city and graduated from the Central High School with the classes of '94 and '95, receiving two diplomas. He was also a member of the cadet regiment for three years. After leaving the high school he entered the college department of the Columbian University, now the George Washington University, and graduated in 1899 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. In the fall of '99 Brother Altschu entered the law school of the same university and graduated in 1902 with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. For two years he was assistant librarian of the law library. He was admitted to the bar of the District of Columbia immediately after graduation, and then, having decided to practice his profession in the western states, went to Springfield, Ohio, and passed the bar examination for that state, but finally located in St. Louis, where he was also admitted to the bar and where he remained up to the time of his death.

As a fraternity man Brother Altschu was a power. He was a believer in the principles of our order and he made them a part of his life. His was a high conception of what Theta Delta Chi stood for; for great-hearted friendship, yes,—but for pure-minded, whole-souled *man*-ship as well. He loved his fraternity, he loved his charge. There was nothing mean or ignoble in him; everything was clear-cut, straightforward, true. He had no part in faction. He considered the good of the whole charge; he reached his decision independently; and, his stand once taken, nothing could budge him from it. This made him a leader through and through; this made him a counsellor to be trusted and respected; and it also explains why, even in private affairs, the brothers would go to him for his advice and assistance. He was always ready to give both. A brother's welfare was his own.

And that same sympathy, that same high ideal, the same strength and the same influence, he carried into the wider affairs of life. He kept the fountains of his mind and his heart and his soul always pure, making the stream of life, therefore, one of sparkling clearness, one of refreshing vigor, whose influence ennobled and inspired all that it touched. He never outgrew the home; he was distinctly domestic in his tastes and habits. He never outgrew the church; he had an inherited trust in God which suffered no diminution as the years rolled on.

And with all this strength and purity there was no loss of joy and mirth and goodfellowship. He was most companionable, bubbling over with fun, his hearty laugh or sly twinkle of the eye punctuating many a joke; fond of music, gathering the boys about the piano for a rousing song to Theta Delta Chi; in for all sorts of larks, but an absolute abstainer from every dissipation. He never smoked and he never drank. He was a devotee of outdoor sports, particularly of tennis and rowing, but found nothing quite so attractive as taking long walks, into the country if possible, if not, then through the city. A deep student rather than a brilliant one, Brother Altschu had to dig for what he got, but, once mastered, it became a part of him. And this trait grew to be characteristic and entered into all his activities,

making him self-reliant, patient, persevering, aggressive, and generally, successful.

He heard the command of the Apostle which saith, "Quit you like men ; be strong."

HARRY T. DOMER,

Chi Deuteron, 1900



# J U S T G O S S I P

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## MU DEUTERON ANNIVERSARY

The Twentieth anniversary of the founding of Mu Deuteron at Amherst has come and gone and its celebration has left the chapter stronger, its members, past and present, prouder and happier.

The success of the reunion was largely due to Brother Leonard Diehl who, as chairman of the committee of arrangements, did yeoman service. From the very first of the year his enthusiastic, stimulating letters had been going to all the members of Mu Deuteron to persuade them to come back to their Alma Mater and the "Old Home Week" of the chapter. He was ably supported by Brother Arthur J. Hopkins of the advisory committee and by Brother Harry S. Bullock, who as usual had his shoulder to the wheel for Mu Deuteron and Theta Delta Chi. The undergraduates in the Charge also took hold with a will.

As a result of their combined efforts seventy-five brothers—of the nearly 200 who have belonged to Mu Deuteron—sat down at the banquet and several others were present at the luncheon or during Commencement Week. All eight members of the original eighty-five delegation returned.

The program consisted of a smoker Tuesday, June 27, 12 to 1 o'clock; 6 P. M., reception to the alumni; 9, banquet followed by meetings of the corporation; and Alumni Association; and a hearty welcome and good fellowship all the time.

The smoker was a pleasing, informal affair, after which the accompanying photograph was taken on the front steps of the Chapter house. At the reception later, several of the Mu Deuteron wives received and the fraternity was honored by the presence of Sir Chenung Liang Cheng, the Chinese ambassador.

The banquet was held in our own house,—an innovation which was greatly appreciated by all. The toast list read as follows:

Toastmaster—Brother Paul C. Phillips.

Theta Delta Chi—Brother Rudolf Tombo.

First Days of Mu Deuteron—Brother Edward A. Tuck.

Fraternity—Brother Warren J. Burke.

Mu Deuteron Alumni Association—Brother Harry S. Bullock.

Mu Deuteron Corporation—Brother Nathan P. Avery.

Mu Deuteron—Brother Walter W. Palmer.

It was a matter of regret that Brothers Tombo and Bullock were unable to be present. They sent congratulatory letters, however. Brother Tuck represented '85 on the toast list but each of the eight was called on, and later they all stood up and were admired as the "daddies of the chapter."





TWENTIETH REUNION, MU DEUTERON CHARGE, JUNE 27, 1905.

Taken on steps of Charge House, after Smoker.



During the evening letters or telegrams of good will were read from Brother Cole of the grand lodge, Brother Harstrom and Brother Clay Holmes who was president when Mu Deuteron was started. It was a great pleasure also to have at the banquet Brother Vaughn, of Omicron Deuteron, who helped to initiate the charter members.

The corporation meeting which came after the banquet showed the Charge to be on a sound financial basis as reported by Brother Avery, President, and Brother Charles Walker, Treasurer.

The Alumni Association, Brother Hopkins, President, reported satisfactory progress being made and the members being bound more closely to the Charge.

The charter members of Mu Deuteron who returned—some of them for the first time—to this reunion found in place of inadequate rented quarters in Cook's block an excellent fraternity house worth \$15,000 equipped with baths, reading rooms, library, and all that, but best of all a lot of fellows who had fulfilled the hopes and expectations of the founders and were well represented in all the various college activities, a fraternity the acknowledged peer of any in the college.

With the perspective of twenty years and consequently a saner and more discriminating judgment they pronounced the progress good. Probably the grand lodge as it looks at the year 1885 and again at 1905 will feel that they made no mistake.

We are sincerely sorry for those who were unable to get back to the twentieth reunion of Mu Deuteron but are sure they will join us in the battle cry of the next five years "*All out for the 25th.*"

Partial list of *members who came back*: '85 Brothers Sherman, Tuck, Hopkins, Smith, Morris, Dean, Woodward and Palmer; '86 Young; '87 Hancell, Myrick; '88 Baker, Riggs, Phillips, Burnap; '89 Crowell, Chamberlain; '90 Reynolds; '91 Avery; '92 Pierce, Fairley, Hitchcock; '93 Cole; '95 Lane, Ranson, Breck, Bell, Kelley, Bliss; '96 Porter, Jump, Woodworth, Adams; '97 Crawford, Merriam; '99 Flaherty, Bedford, C. W. Walker, Blair, A. M. Walker, Hatch, Marsh; '99 Dudley; '01 Hatch; '02 Barber, Burke, Bryant; '03 Stevens; '04 Fitts, Lund, Brown.

PAUL C. PHILLIPS



#### ETA EFFERVESCENCE

Theta Delta Chi at Bowdoin celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its establishment last June with befitting ceremonies, and ushered in a new era of material prosperity by dedicating an attractive Charge House just completed from plans and specifications made under the supervision of a Building Committee of graduates. The house has one of the finest locations about the college, at the corner of Main and McKen Streets, directly

opposite the campus, and the architect was W. R. Miller of Lewiston, Me., who has successfully planned several other chapter houses at Brunswick.

The first floor includes a large and commodious living room, a library, kitchen, store and serving room and rooms for the steward. A piazza extends along the sides, facing Main and McKeen Streets.

The second floor contains six suites of rooms for students, besides baths and lavatories, while the third floor has two suites for students, the lodge room and necessary ante and other rooms. The basement gives ample space for the cellar, boiler room, etc., and facilities for billiard and other rooms. The main hall, dining room and library are finished in clear birch, also the vestibule and lavatory under the stairs. The kitchen, pantry, back entry, steward's room and the entire third story are finished in North Carolina pine. The entire second story is finished in clear gumwood. A fancy window over the seat in the main hall is glazed with opalescent glass. All the windows in the staircase bay and the windows in the library bay, are glazed with leaded stained glass.

There are fire places in the living room, library and dining-hall. The outside chimney is built from native stone from the adjacent sea-shore. The fire places and mantles are made from special drawings and are of great architectural beauty.

The plans and style of architecture were selected and developed with great care and are not surpassed in convenience or beauty by any building of the kind at Bowdoin. The Building Committee feels that the house should be a source of pride to every brother in Eta. It is hoped to publish a cut of the house in the December SHIELD.

The house represents the organized efforts of the Theta Delta Chi Chapter House Corporation, which was organized May 25, 1901, for the purpose of building a house for Eta, and pursued that purpose with celerity and wisdom. Its present officers are ; President, Philip Dana ; Vice-President, Llewellyn Barton ; Treasurer, Wilmot B. Mitchell ; Clerk, Levi Turner ; Directors, the above, and F. J. C. Little and L. H. D. Weld. The graduates are further organized under the name of the Chapter House Association of the Eta Charge of Theta Delta Chi, with a membership of over fifty. Brother Levi Turner is the shrewd financial head of the undertaking, and with him at the helm there is small danger of shipwreck.

At the anniversary banquet in the new dining room, on the occasion of the Dedication, ringing speeches were delivered by Brothers Levi Turner, '87, Llewellyn Barton, '84, Rev. H. A. Jump, Fremont, J. C. Little, '89, Rev. E. C. Newbegin, '91, Ayers M. Edwards, '80, Ernest W. Bartlett, '80, Wilmot B. Mitchell and others. Brother George Brinton Chandler, '90, of New York City acted as toastmaster "and he made a good one too." Brother Merton L. Kimball, '87, of Norway, Me., read a most interesting and ably written history of the Fraternity at Bowdoin. The revel of speech and song was prolonged to the break of day and the three score odd grave graduates who were in attendance took up the homeward trail pronouncing

the first reunion in the new house one of the very best ever had. The undergraduates executed a pleasant surprise when they presented each of the directors of the Corporation with a neat fraternity scarf pin.

On the whole the spirit of Theta Delta Chi is eager, uncorrupt and effervescent at the eastern outpost.



PUBLICATION OF MASTERPIECES OF "OLD FATE"

A noteworthy addition to the Fraternity library will be the attractive little volume soon to appear under the joint editorship of Brothers Edward Van Winkle, Rho Deuteron, '00, and Norman Hackett, Gamma Deuteron, '98, "Some Poetry and Prose, by Nathan La Fayette Bachman." The publisher's foreword, which has been widely distributed throughout the Fraternity in the form of a leaflet is as follows :

SOME POETRY AND PROSE BY NATHAN LA FAYETTE BACHMAN

FLATIRON BUILDING, MADISON SQUARE,

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1905

DEAR BROTHER :

By all members of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, the name of Nathan La Fayette Bachman, or "Old Fate" as he was called, is revered with affectionate pride. The good he accomplished for the Fraternity while President of the Grand Lodge can never be fully estimated, and it should always be a pleasure to any Theta Delt to honor his memory. As you well know, he was a prolific writer and poet of unusual ability, but owing to the fact that he wrote exclusively for newspapers, his writings and poems have appeared only in press form, and are consequently not generally accessible. His fame was almost exclusively confined to California where he resided for many years, though several of his poems were so widely published and appreciated that they have been accorded a place among the classics of American literature by eminent critics.

With a desire to honor his ability and memory and chiefly to collect the best things from his pen into tangible form as a contribution to our Fraternity literature, we beg to announce an edition de Luxe of some of his poetry and prose and to solicit a subscription from you for one of the books. We are editing and publishing the book ourselves in order to save the expense of a publishing house, and intend to devote the profits to a memorial scholarship to "Old Fate,"—his son Harry, who will enter college in two years, to be the beneficiary. We hope this worthy object will doubly commend the idea to you and that we may have your hearty approval and support.

The book will be artistically and handsomely bound in flexible leather, including an engraving of "Fate" and an original title page in two colors.

The price we have fixed at one dollar and twenty-five cents per copy. The first edition will be limited to five hundred, numbered consecutively. We advise a prompt reply in order that you may be sure of securing one. They will be allotted in the order in which the checks are received.



Kindly fill out carefully the enclosed check on your bank, with shipping directions, writing plainly, and enclose in the return envelope at once so that your order may be placed on file.

We hope to have the publication ready by November first, and call attention to the fact that it will make a most attractive and desirable Christmas gift.

Very fraternally yours,

NORMAN HACKETT

EDWARD VAN WINKLE



#### THE HAY LYRIC GENIUS

Our gifted Brother Hay maintained a constant intimacy with the gleeful muse, for all his sober occupation, and this redounded to the benefit of Theta Delta Chi in the form of a pair of perfect specimens of joy-inspired verse composed in the late Secretary's younger days, and dedicated in fact and in sentiment to his Fraternity. These verses have ridden the chorus of many a lusty revel of Theta Deltas, and will continue as favorite feasting songs so long as our order shall endure; but they also have a charm for the quiet and attentive reader which springs from their aspiring thought and fresh and refined diction irrespective of the accompaniment of harp, cymbal and vibrant breath, so we here reprint them. The stanzas are taken from a time-scarred pamphlet which drifted into the Editor's den a short time since, and which contains several of our Fraternity's greatest literary treasures. This pamphlet was published in 1873 under the auspices of Chi Charge as a forerunner of the catalogue of '73 and to preserve the masterful addresses of Brothers Spahn, Brougham and Burdge at the twenty-fifth annual Convention banquet in the Metropolitan Hotel, New York City, February 21, 1873,—an occasion which stands out in the past of the Fraternity for its dignity and the excellence of the post-prandial entertainment. These addresses consist of an oration by the first-named beloved "Jake" Spahn,—eloquent joy of so many a fraternal gathering, who came to such a tragic and untimely death in the Park Avenue Hotel fire on the night of the 1901 Convention banquet,—entitled "Reminiscences of College Life;" of the famous poem by the talented Brother John Brougham, "The Age of Gold," closing:

What is the mystic power that can compel  
Such joy as this? 'Tis FRIENDSHIP'S sacred spell—  
FRIENDSHIP! that death's keen arrow cannot quell.  
For while the eternal stars night's purple robe  
Begem, while swings in space the pendent globe,  
Friendship must live. Ah! may its impulse high  
Still guide and guard the Theta Delta Chi.

and of an authoritative discourse on "The Origin and Founders of the Theta Delta Chi" by Brother Franklin Burdge, sterling son of Zeta. As a supplement to these stately works are added a collection of songs, probably those used at the banquet, among which are the two by Brother Hay which follow:



FILL UP YOUR BLUSHING GOBLETS

AIR—“*Benny Havens, O!*”

Fill up your blushing goblets  
 Till the bubbles kiss the brim,  
 We'll drink and shout our chorus out  
 Till waning stars are dim ;  
 We'll sing a name which lights to flame  
 The luster in each eye,  
 And brings a flush to every brow,—  
 'Tis Theta Delta Chi.

CHORUS

O, 'tis Theta Delta Chi, 'tis Theta Delta Chi ;  
 And brings a flush to every brow—'tis Theta Delta Chi.

Drive Plutus hence, let Bacchus here  
 Assert his joyous sway ;  
 Shout owlish wisdom into fear,  
 Let care infest the day ;  
 We'll drink until the tipsy stars  
 Wink in the glimmering sky ;  
 Time fleets away, let youth be gay,  
 In Theta Delta Chi.

And if, perchance, one sadder line  
 May mingle with the strain,  
 For those, the lost, whose loving voice  
 We ne'er shall hear again,  
 Let this rejoice the heavy heart,  
 And light the dimming eye,  
 The gates of Eden are not closed  
 To Theta Delta Chi.

Then fill your goblets till the wine  
 Shall kiss the blushing brim,  
 Till morn is red, and night is dead,  
 And stars are waning dim.  
 Stir up the lagging steeds of Time,  
 And speed them as they fly,  
 We'll pledge this night to pure delight,  
 And Theta Delta Chi.

CHORUS

O, 'tis Theta Delta Chi, 'tis Theta Delta Chi ;  
 We'll pledge this night to pure delight, and Theta Delta Chi.

## THE SHIELD

## ZETA SHOUTS HER CHORUS

AIR—“*Sparkling and Bright.*”

The hand's warm clasp, when brothers grasp,  
 No earthly power can sever;  
 And a brother's love, all change above,  
 Shall cling to the heart forever.

## CHORUS

Then laugh and sing, ere Time can fling  
 His chilling shadow o'er us ;  
 Let young delight put care to flight,  
 With Zeta's ringing chorus.

The sacred chain shall our hearts retain  
 In its links of fond devotion,  
 While brims each soul, like the blushing bowl,  
 With the wine of warm emotion.

Each spirit keep, in memory deep,  
 Our motto's mystic beauty ;  
 Let it shine afar like a pilot star,  
 O'er the holy path of duty.

And thus each day shall glide away,  
 In bliss to perfect ending ;  
 And life be bright with a rainbow light,  
 Of tears and sunshine blending.

Old Time shall fly more merrily by,  
 When joy has plumed his pinions,  
 And not a shade from his wings be laid  
 On love and youth's dominions.

## CHORUS

Then laugh and sing ; Time ne'er can fling  
 His baneful shadow o'er us,  
 While hope is bright and our hearts are light  
 And the Zeta shouts her chorus.

It is interesting here to note how the Hay genius has descended. The September *Harper's* remonstrates with its readers, from the “bookshelf” in the following vein :

The poet sees things in the abstract, and his verse is the product of a certain elevation of thought ; but in this busy age it would seem that our minds are for the most part taken up with the concrete things that naturally find expression in prose, and few are able to attain sufficient serenity and detachment from every-day affairs to cultivate the poetic vision or

even to read the poems which others have written. It would seem worth while, however, to make a special effort to secure a period of quietude for the enjoyment of such poetry as Helen Hay Whitney has produced in *Sonnets and Songs*. Mrs. Payne Whitney is the daughter of John Hay, Secretary of State, and her literary ability is well known. She will be remembered as the author of *The Rose of Dawn* and other poetical works. In the present collection the sonnets are particularly worthy of commendation. In this graceful but difficult verse-form Mrs. Whitney writes with entire naturalness and ease, and each verse is a perfect and symmetrical expression of a thought or a mood. One would not wish a word added to or subtracted from any one of them, and this ideal completeness of expression gives deep satisfaction to the lover of poetry. Undoubtedly many persons will find among these verses some which will seem to contain the final and sufficient setting forth of ideas which they themselves have long cherished.

#### THE "36" CLUB DINNER

Through mischance the first of what are to be annual meetings and banquets of the "36" Club, under which name the members of the former Epsilon Deuteron Charge have formed an Alumni Association, which was held Tuesday evening, February 21, at Muschenheim's Arena, West 31st Street, New York City, has till now been unreported.

At the business meeting, immediately before the dinner, Jack Hess, '98, was elected President of the Club and L. R. Hopton, '96, and H. C. Jackson, '96, were chosen as Secretary and Treasurer, respectively, for the ensuing year. There were twelve out of the thirty-four members of the Club present and as this was the "First" dinner, it forecasts that next year a larger number will undoubtedly be present.

The banquet table was prettily decorated with greens and cut flowers, and at each place was a small silk Yale flag and boutonniè of violets, while on the wall back of the President's chair hung one of the oaken Epsilon Deuteron shields of Theta Delta Chi.

All did full justice to the good things placed before them in the shape of things eatable and drinkable, and the evening passed merrily with reminiscences and song. Letters were read from many of the absent members, regretting their inability to be present and sending "best wishes," and a telegram of "greeting" was also sent by the Yale Theta Delts at dinner in New York to their brother Theta Delts at Convention banquet in Chicago.

The names of those present are as follows: Burton D. Blair, '91; Herman D. Clark, '93; A. J. Gilmour, '95; H. C. Jackson, '96; L. R. Hopton, '96; A. G. Hüpfel, '96; D. B. Deming, '97; Richard Kremmentz, '98; James Hess, '98; Fred R. Jourdan, '99; J. W. Gannon, '99; H. W. Russ, '00.



## RESOLUTIONS OF NEW YORK GRADUATE ASSOCIATION

At a meeting of the officers of the New York Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi held at No. 56 Broadway, Thursday, July 6, 1905, the following resolutions were presented by Colonel William L. Stone, the Historian of that body, and on motion were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty, in his inscrutable Providence, to remove unto Himself our Brother, Colonel John Hay ; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That in the death of Brother Hay, our country has lost the greatest Secretary of State it has ever had ; that literature has been deprived of one of its brightest ornaments ; and that the Fraternity of *THETA DELTA CHI* mourns one of her most beloved, esteemed and loyal members ;

*Resolved*, That the following saddening yet hopeful lines written by our Brother shortly after his initiation into the Zeta Charge of our Brotherhood, and while an undergraduate of Brown University, are, at the present time particularly applicable :

“And if, perchance, one sadder line  
 May mingle with the strain,  
 For those, the lost, whose loving voice  
 We ne'er shall hear again ;  
 Let this rejoice the heavy heart,  
 And light the dimming eye ;  
 The Gates of Eden are not closed  
 To Theta Delta Chi.”

And, be it further

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions, suitably engrossed, be sent to Mrs. Hay and family.

WILLIS S. PAINE,  
 President

HOMER D. BROOKINS,  
 Secretary

The foregoing resolutions were communicated to Mrs. Hay through a copy engrossed in the handsomest possible manner in black, white and light blue, the colors of the Fraternity, the name of John Hay resting in the center of the document upon a cloud of purple painted by the artist as a background. In acknowledgment the following letter dated Newbury, New Hampshire, July 23, was received by Brother Willis S. Paine.

“I am writing at the request of my mother, Mrs. John Hay, to thank you for your letter of the 21st of July and to say that while she appreciates the kind thought which prompts you to make the suggestion of a monument to be erected by the Theta Delta Chi Society in memory of my father, she does not think it desirable to have it done as she is sure that it would not be in accordance with the invariable rule of his life to shun publicity as much as possible.

My mother also wishes me to ask you to convey her thanks to the officers of the New York Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi for the resolutions adopted by them and hopes that you will accept for yourself the sincere appreciation of all your sympathy. I am,

Yours sincerely,

CLARENCE L. HAY



It is believed that the last letter written by Colonel Hay to a member of the Fraternity is as follows :

"BAD NAUHEIM, den 22 May, 1905.

GRAND HOTEL KAISERHOF

BESITZER : H. HABERLAND.

Telephon.

DEAR MR. PAINE :—

Thanks for your kind letter. There is not a word of truth in the story you send me. I have improved somewhat, it is true, but I have no intention of making any visits and am not in condition to make any official or social engagements.

Thanking you for your kind offer and regretting I cannot take advantage of it, I am, with best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) JOHN HAY."

It may be added that Colonel Paine received another letter from Colonel Hay written from the same locality shortly before the foregoing communication was penned.

#### GRADUATE CLUB REPORT

The printed report of President Frank N. Dodd, Rho Deuteron, '91, to the Ninth Annual Meeting of the Graduate Club shows the past has been a most interesting and successful year of its history. The financial prosperity of the Club seems well assured,—a thought pleasing to contemplate,—and the treasury contains a substantial balance at the end of the fiscal year, notwithstanding generous expenditures to provide for the pleasure and comfort of the members.

The report proceeds : "The matter of providing SHIELD subscriptions has been actively taken up, and every member is now in regular receipt of a copy of THE SHIELD, at the expense of the Club. One result of this will undoubtedly be to bind our membership more closely to the general interests of the Fraternity at large, by assuring each member of the receipt of its official organ, and thus enabling them to be familiar with all current matters of fraternal interest. On the other hand, the constant support derived by THE SHIELD from the subscriptions of an organization, the numbers of

whose membership may be considered as approximately 200, cannot fail to be most heartily welcomed by those responsible for the prosperity of THE SHIELD. I conceive it to be a prime duty of every graduate organization in our Fraternity to render this assistance in establishing and rendering secure and permanent this most important institution of our Fraternity. \* \*

"The Entertainment Committee has had in charge the organized reunions of the Club. The birthday smoker was held this year on June 4th, the regular day having fallen on Sunday; it was a general meeting of members and friends at the Club rooms; refreshments were provided, and with song and story an enjoyable evening was spent until a late hour."

"In place of the other smokers which we have had in former years, it was decided this winter to try the experiment of having monthly dinners, under the direction of the Entertainment Committee, held the first Friday of every month. Several of these have already been given; they have been very enjoyable, and well attended, the total number of brothers present being thoroughly representative of the whole resident membership of the Club.

"It has always been a profession of our Club that we are not merely local, but aim to be a thoroughly representative body of Theta Deltas, interested not only in our own organization, but in everything which is of interest to Theta Delta Chi. We believe that the past year shows how we have made strides in this direction in many ways."

The Club rooms are at 1424 Broadway, and are always open to itinerant Theta Deltas.



EDITOR OF THE SHIELD :—

I enclose the following from *Harper's Weekly* thinking it might be of interest to the Zeta Charge, as Brockmeyer, '55, was a loyal Theta Delt and a college mate of Hay and myself.

The last paragraph, however, is a contemptible slander as Brother Brockmeyer spoke as good English as any cultivated gentleman.

WILLIAM L. STONE.

MT. VERNON, N. Y., SEPTEMBER, 1905.

#### THE BUSINESS OF THE DAY

Representative Champ Clark tells of an amusing story in connection with the inauguration of Thomas T. Crittenden as Governor of Missouri, a ceremony attended with more frills than any other in the State since the civil war.

According to Mr. Clark, there were on this occasion military organizations and bands galore, and special car-loads of people came from Kansas City and St. Louis to witness the pageant. Captain Hawley, of St. Louis, was grand marshal of the day. Lieutenant-Governor Brockmeyer, a quaint



character, was presiding over the Senate ; and as he awaited notice of the time for the Senate to proceed to the hall of the House of Representatives, where the two bodies in joint session were to receive the new Governor, he lolled back in his chair on the President's stand and smoked a big corn-cob pipe with the utmost nonchalance.

The Senate lobby was crowded, and the Senators were in their seats, on the tiptoe of expectancy,—for the strains of martial music could be heard from all directions. At this juncture a figure in a glittering and brilliant uniform pushed through the crowd and marched half-way up the aisle. This was Marshal-of-the-day Hawley. Drawing his sword, he made a profound military salute, and announced with much pomposity :

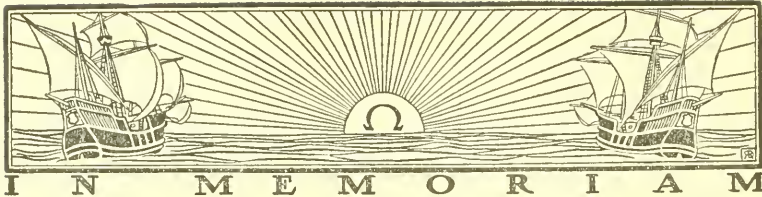
“Mr. President, the Governor of Missouri and his staff now approach !”

Without removing his pipe from his mouth, Lieutenant-Governor Brockmeyer responded :

“Vell, let him come ; dot is vot we are here for.”—*Harper's Weekly*.



The *Sonntagsblatt der New York Staats-Zeitung* of September 3, 1905, contained an article by Rudolf Tombo, Sr., father of the ex-president of the Grand Lodge, on “Amerikanische Studentenverbindungen : Ihre Anfänge und überraschende Entwicklung,—Muttervereine und Zweigvereine,—Pflege der Wissenschaft und Geselligkeit,—Ihr Einfluss auf das Collegenleben.” Father Tombo under the above formidable title expounds to the Teutons of New York in their native tongue the history, organization and influence of the “geheime Gesellschaften” describes their songs and “Abzeichen,” and naturally makes frequent use of Theta Delta Chi in illustration. The article is accompanied by half a dozen pictures, among which are the “Theta Delta Chi House, Columbia University,” “Theta Delta Chi House, Cornell,” the “Old Masonic Lodge, Williamsburg, Va.,” where our Convention of 1856 was held, and a representation of THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi. The closing paragraph is with peculiar appropriateness quoted in this memorial number of THE SHIELD. It reads : “Als der verstorbene JOHN HAY zum Botschafter in London ernannt war und sich einen Tag vor seiner Abreise in New York aufhielt, gingen ihm allerhand ehrende Einladungen seitens der Behörden und politischen Clubs für den Abend zu. Er lehnte sie alle ab und verbrachte den Abend mit den jungen Verbindungsbrüdern seiner Fraternity Theta Delta Chi ; die Erinnerung an die Tage seiner Tugend, da er selbst ein thätiges Mitglied der Verbindung war, galt ihm höher als alle Ehrungen der offiziellen Welt.”



JOHN HENRY ALTSCHU

Chi Deuteron, 1899

Omega, July 8th, 1905.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father, in his infinite wisdom and infinite mercy, has seen fit to summon from this earthly life to a grander life of immortality, a brother of our beloved fraternity and of our beloved Charge, JOHN HENRY ALTSCHU, Chi Deuteron, '99; and

WHEREAS, Brother JOHN HENRY ALTSCHU was universally honored for his purity and nobility of character, respected for his high attainments and demonstrated ability, and loved with a sincere and deep devotion for his unvarying kindness and helpfulness, for his great-hearted, whole-souled affection towards his brothers, and for his intense loyalty and devoted service to the Charge and to the Fraternity; and

WHEREAS, The brothers of Chi Deuteron are well nigh stunned by the terrible blow and by the irreparable loss that has come upon them; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association, of which Brother Altschu was one of the organizers and the first President, and the Chi Deuteron Charge, in special and joint meeting assembled, do express in this feeble form their overwhelming sorrow at his untimely death; and do convey their heartfelt sympathy to the stricken family; and be it also

*Resolved*, That they attend the funeral in a body, and order that the badge be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days from date hereof; and be it furthermore

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the Chi Deuteron Charge and Graduate Association, and that a copy be sent to the family and to the SHIELD.

For the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association:

STANTON C. PEELE,  
*President.*

HARRY T. DOMER,  
*Secretary.*

For the Chi Deuteron Charge:

CHARLES H. TOMPKINS,  
*President.*

CURTIS B. BACKUS,  
*Secretary.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY 10TH, 1905.

JOHN MANNING HARTS

Iota Deuteron, September, 1902

Omega, September 22, 1905

WHEREAS, Since it has been the will of God to call from this world our beloved brother, John Manning Harts, we cannot but bow to the decree of a wisdom superior to our own; but we desire to express our heartfelt sense of bereavement, and to extend our sympathy to those by whom our brother was held dear.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of our departed brother, to each of the Charges and to the SHIELD for publication.

For the Iota Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi :

ALBERT F. BUCHANAN, '06,

JOHN M. REDICK, '07,

ROBERT T. CURRIER, '08.

OCTOBER 10th, 1905

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASSACHUSETTS

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AUGUSTUS SAMUEL MILLER

Zeta, 1871

Omega, September 26, 1905

FOR AS MUCH AS it has pleased the Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to remove from this life our beloved brother, AUGUSTUS SAMUEL MILLER, be it

*Resolved*, That in appreciation of his regard for us, and with a sense of the love and esteem which we had for him in life, and of the loss in having this brother removed from our midst, we hereby declare our profound sorrow; and be it further

*Resolved*, That we hereby extend to his bereaved family the sincere sympathy of the members of the Zeta Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

It is moreover the will of the Charge that copies of these resolutions be sent to his family, and also to the SHIELD for publication.

For the Zeta Charge,

PERCY SHIRES,

FRANK H. CHILDS,

GEORGE F. FRANSE.



## E D I T O R I A L S

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J. BOYCE SMITH, JR.

EDITOR

100 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

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*He crowned his lifework by serving as Secretary of the State with such farsightedness of the future and such loyalty to lofty ideas as to confer lasting benefits not only upon our own country, but upon all the nations of the earth.*—Theodore Roosevelt.

The present number of the SHIELD is in effect a memorial to John Hay. It is ventured to assert that no other human event induces such profound questioning as a near death. And the death of a great national or international public character is near to the whole great thinking world, bringing it to at least a momentary mental pause, to consider its loss and announce its estimate of the social value of the lifework ended. Such a great national figure was the now entombed Secretary of our State, and the late pride and ornament of our Fraternity. His death caused the nations to halt and make their appraisal, and the preceding pages show how, with one accord, they rated both his personality and his works as rich in the essence of eternity. And the judgment of the foremost and best poised man of the period is, that the life departed "*conferred lasting benefits upon all the nations of the earth.*" Eulogy is beggared by this tribute and it would be vain for us to make a pretence of further praise. We can but commend to our readers the contributions hereinbefore contained touching Brother Hay's life, career, and hope of deathless fame.

The gratitude of those in whose hands this number comes should go out in generous measure to the brothers who by dint of skilful and self-sacrificing labor have been able to give us such impressive and detailed pictures of a life

**Our Benefactors** of commanding interest not alone to the Fraternity but to the world. A diversity appears in the respective ages and qualifications of these benefactors. Brother Stone put into his portrayal the skill of half a century of literary habit and an intimate, personal knowledge of his subject, dating from the time he and Brother Hay were college mates together and continuing to the hour of death. Thus Brother Stone was magnificently equipped for his task. It will better enable our readers to attach to his article its proper value to state that Brother Stone enjoys a wide distinction in historical circles as a student and writer of history, being the author of over twenty works and member of more than fifty literary, historical, and scientific societies. He was, moreover, an editor of and frequent contributor to the SHIELD when it was in its early volumes, and to his high favor with the calm muse, Clio, we owe the inspired history of the Fraternity which appears in the MEMORIAL VOLUME. Further than this Brother Stone is a most ardent and steadfast Theta Delt, and the Fraternity is fortunate indeed in the possession of him and in his gift of this late product of his talents. Our other benefactor is in the pride and fulness of youth, but highly endowed, too, with the talent of true and apt expression, and zealous to hear the call of his Fraternity and satisfy her need. His stately Memorial History of John Hay is at once a credit to his genius and ambition and a treasure to the Fraternity, if not to a larger society. Brother Domer is a Washingtonian lawyer and is thus made intimate with his subject both by residence and intellectual training.



The supreme test of an order is the test of spirituality. Spiritual potentiality must be an integral part of every structure

that would command a place among the high things of life. Theta Delta Chi is not at war with this rule ; and in adopting the cardinal virtues as the guide and inspiration of her intercourse, in loudly calling for the appreciation and pursuit of the ideal by her members, and especially in her belief in the existence of an Omega Charge does Theta Delta Chi satisfy the supreme test. Our Friendship is divine, and triumphs over death ! It bridges the grave ! The chosen of Theta Delta Chi pass from mortal life to a common and eternal joy in the Halls of the all-gathering Omega.

**The All gathering  
Omega**

“There we shall meet once more,  
United as of yore ;  
Amid Omega’s flowers  
Love cannot die.”

It is a beautiful and inspiring belief. Few fraternities can boast of as lofty,—none of a *more* sublime. It is rich in hope and comfort and links the present with the past and future as no other conception could. Never was the fraternity in greater need of its comfort than at present. Brother Hay has left the Halls of Zeta. And now comes word that on September 26th from the same man nourishing shrine the spirit of Brother AUGUSTUS S. MILLER, Mayor of Providence, R. I., started on its final journey. On October 11th was flashed the the third sad message that Brother S. FRED NIXON, Speaker of the New York State Assembly, and a loyal graduate member of the Psi Charge, had succumbed to death. On these three illustrious fellow-members the fell scythe-stroke has fallen. But the portals of Omega open to them ! They have passed through and on, but our beautiful creed preserves them to the Fraternity still. The triumph of Death is a barren one. They are not destroyed ; but live, irrevocably absent, in the *celestial* fane of our faith, watching thence over its varying fortune on earth, and waiting to welcome those who follow after. Live worthily to keep this fortune “constant and ever on the increase,” and thus win honor in the Charge Invisible.





A most refreshing communication was recently received from the newly installed General Secretary of the Iota Graduate Association, which is so full of suggestion and so happy a basis for comment that we reproduce it in full, as follows :

DEAR BROTHER SMITH :

Some four or five weeks ago Brother S. R. Wrightington, Iota, '97, resigned his position as general secretary of the Iota Graduate Association, which he has held since the founding of the association, to me. There are many points for me to learn before I can get into the running and among other things I should like to be in close touch with the SHIELD. In the June number I saw a request that some graduate might send graduate information to the SHIELD editor and I thought that unless some other Iota graduate was sending information to you that possibly I might be of assistance. You may not know the system employed in our association so I will tell you something about it.

The general secretary holds his office as long as he wishes, or does his work, and has full powers. He appoints a graduate secretary for each class upon graduation and this secretary is supposed to keep in touch with each member of his class who joins the association.

Four times a year, at stated times, and as often besides as he wishes, the general secretary writes to the class secretaries giving them Charge and graduate news which they are to embody in their letters to the men in their various classes. After writing these letters they notify the general secretary that the letters have been sent. They also keep him in touch with the doings of the men to whom they write. At various times during the year the association gives a Beer Night at the Charge house and in this way the old graduates are brought together and have an opportunity to meet the new men of the Charge.

I imagine that it is rather late now for me to give any information for the next issue of the SHIELD, but if it is not let me know and I will gladly send you a few notes.

The night before the Harvard-Yale game we shall have a Beer Night at the Iota house and shall expect a large number of graduates to be there. We shall be glad to see any Brothers who are coming on for the same and will give them a welcome if they will drop in.

You doubtless go to the Graduate Club in New York frequently and if you will put up a notice in the club rooms to the effect that Brothers will be welcomed in Cambridge the night before the game you will be doing me a favour.

Believe me, fraternally yours,

ERNST M. PARSONS, '03,  
General Secretary.

1002 Paddock Building, Boston.

The first thought which rises is of commendation for Iota for the thorough and systematic way in which she is organizing and unifying her graduate membership. We doubt if any other Charge can show as fine and effective a system. It is worthy of close study and imitation by the graduates of other Charges. The matter of graduate organization by Charges is one respecting which the SHIELD has felt and expressed itself quite strongly of late, and such a report as the above from Iota must call forth our hearty endorsement and felicitations. Again we take occasion to express the view that this matter is of *prime importance* to the present and future of the Fraternity, and to urge immediate thought and action among the alumni of all Charges on this subject of graduate organization,—inauguration of a government or the perfection of an existing organization. *The local strength of Theta Delta Chi depends largely upon the Charge Graduate Associations.*

The second point for favorable, and we hope resultful, comment, is on the words "I should like to be in close touch with the SHIELD. In the June number I saw a request that some graduates might send information to the SHIELD editor and I thought that unless some other Iota graduate was sending information to you that possibly I might be of assistance." This indication of interest in the SHIELD and proffer of assistance naturally meets with our unqualified approbation and is heartily recommended for widespread emulation. But with all the earnestness at our command we urge that Iota and all other Graduate Associations take a decisive step *further* in the same direction. The precise direction and *locus ad quo* of this step we have already pointed out more than once. Our adjuration is simply that all graduate associations make provision to supply their members regularly with the SHIELD. The immediate benefits that would result to the Fraternity if this plan were carried out are undeniable and its virtue and practicability have been put to the test and have issued forth triumphant. We fling forth a general challenge to produce at this time any other suggestion for the Fraternity's good that is at once so simple and so fraught with possibilities,—aye certainties,—of benefit. Let, then, the local powers consider the matter at their next convocation, make rules

embodying the suggested reform and communicate with the business manager. The New York Graduate Club, a typical and representative graduate body, has by special arrangement been supplying its members with the SHIELD for some time past. We call attention to the annual report of the president of that association summarized earlier in this number wherein is expressed his opinion of the wisdom and advantages of the move. The Chi, Rochester, Xi, Rho Deuteron and several other associations enumerate the regular receipt of the SHIELD among the privileges of membership. It is the logical and orderly solution of the problem of SHIELD support. And to all these arguments we add another and a stronger one. It is the argument of dire, material necessity. The present foundation of the SHIELD is inadequate for its support. The condition is becoming really serious. Graduates in general cannot be relied upon to send in their individual subscriptions and the cost to the volunteer management in time, and dollars "drumming up" subscriptions is a deplorable and unnecessary waste, and the returns from this irregular system are sporadic and meagre. Meanwhile the cost of production is increasing and higher standards are being set both by the subjective pressure of our own ambitions and ideals of progress and by the real and unquestioned journalistic advancement of our rivals. If Theta Deltis want their SHIELD to continue on a par with the best fraternity publications it behooves them to heed this warning. The SHIELD must be put on a more stable and permanent basis. The relation of the SHIELD to the organized undergraduates is ideally established. Every one is perforce a subscriber. But the organized graduates pause before the way to fraternal unity and devotion and cast lingering and reluctant looks down the broad path of individualism and indifference. We say that this is shortsighted and inconsiderate;—inconsiderate of their duty to lend *organized support* to a volunteer management which is carrying on a difficult fraternity work with the labor of the task as a sole reward;—shortsighted in not appreciating the need of every Theta Delt for the SHIELD as a reminder of his allegiance and as tinder to the spark of his devotion. "I should like to be in close touch with the SHIELD." So would every member beneath whose jeweled emblem beats a true Theta Delt heart. Or consider the following :

HUDSON, WIS., SEPTEMBER 8TH, 1905.

MR. H. K. McCANN, ELIZABETH, N. J.

DEAR BROTHER.—The Convention copy of "THE SHIELD OF THETA DELTA CHI" was on my desk when I returned from vacation a week since.

*I believe you are right that I cannot afford to do without "the story of Brother Hay's career."* Hence the enclosed dollar for a year's subscription beginning with September issue.

Very truly yours in Theta Delta Chi.

C. T. BURNLEY.

The graduates want the SHIELD, and it is good for the Fraternity that they should have it. The graduate associations ought to put it in their hands, each and every one. The associations say: "We can't afford to buy the SHIELD for our members from the present dues for fear of depleting our treasury for local needs; and we can't afford to raise our dues for fear of diminishing our membership." In rejoinder we suggest that good Theta Delts can ill afford to be without the SHIELD and graduate associations can ill afford to be without good Theta Delts. Their defense savors strong of the age-old error of him who built his soul a pleasure house only to find his soul had fled. It is high time the graduate associations woke from the sweet sleep of apathy and indifference to the SHIELD in which they have been luxuriating.



This number of the SHIELD contains the grateful news that Brothers Norman Hackett and Edward Van Winkle have undertaken to edit the writings of Brother Nathan La Fayette Bachman, for publication. The volume will be

**The Bachman Memorial** essentially Theta Delt and the edition of five hundred copies will be disposed of exclusively to subscribers from the Fraternity. The extrinsic details of makeup and price are given elsewhere in this number, and it is sincerely hoped that all loyal Theta Delts who are lovers of the beauty of poetry and prose will add the volume to their library. Subscriptions should be sent to E. Van Winkle, Flatiron Building, New York City. The returns as reported at the date of this writing are on the whole encouraging, but there has not been as yet a proper response from the undergraduates. The Charge officers should bring the matter before the active

members at an early meeting. Of course a subscription should be taken out for each Charge. Besides the merit of the publication, the object for which it is being issued is an additional commendation. The profits are to be applied to a memorial scholarship for Brother Bachman's son. Nothing more need be said to those who know, revere and love the grand fraternal figure of "Old Fate" and those who have not yet learned to do so had best consult Volume XIX, Number 3 of the SHIELD, and in fact nearly every volume before and since.



It is unfortunate that with each issue we should have to make apologies for a belated appearance, but there have been unusual circumstances which made it morally impossible to avoid the delay in every case. We look to better this condition of things in future. It is expected that the work of editing the SHIELD will be distributed among a number by a feasible plan, before the December number comes out, and then a more timely appearance may be looked for.



Subscribers, etc., will confer a favor on the Editor and insure a more prompt and certain attention to their remittances, and communications respecting subscriptions, if they will recognize the distinction between the duties of the Editor and those of the Business Manager and send matter of the nature indicated above direct to the latter.



THE SHIELD has only one exhortation for the newly initiated members of the several Charges, and it is,—to delve in the literature of the Fraternity.



# O U R G R A D U A T E S



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## READ THIS!

The importunate appeal for graduate personals made in the last number reached more than one heedful ear. Items beyond the usual quantity have been sent in, and several of the remitters signified their willingness to be put upon the list of volunteers from whom regular contributions might be expected. All this is very gratifying and auspicious to the future of this department. But there are still a few vacancies in the list. We are quite at your mercy in this all important matter. Graduate Personals, differing in this respect from the mass of really worthy things, must have an external source. Will you not send in something? Contributions should be directed to J. Boyce Smith, Jr., 100 Broadway, New York City. Be a contributor!

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## BETA

Frederick E. Wadhams, '73, of Albany, was elected Treasurer of the American Bar Association at the annual meeting held at Naragansett Pier in August.

C. L. Marx, '78, has an interesting and instructive article in the September *Popular Science* in which he strongly advocates the desirability of all educated citizens having some knowledge of engineering principles. The views of Professor Marx are favored by the *Electrical Review*.

Ernest W. Huffcut, '84, spent the summer in Europe, travelling in England, Scotland, Belgium, Holland and France. Among other pleasant experiences were a luncheon at The American Ambassadors at Dorchester House, London, and a visit to Mr. Carnegie at Skibo Castle, Scotland. Brother Huffcut has an article on Interference with Contracts and Business in New York in Number 6, Vol. xviii of the *Harvard Law Review* of which reprints were issued. We note also the following evidences of his activity:

The Elective System in Law Schools; address as president of the Assoc. of Amer. Law Schools, St. Louis, Sept. 26, 1904. (Report of the Amer. Bar Assoc., 1904, vol. xxvii.)

Also in the *Amer. Law School Review*, Jan.-Feb., 1905, vol. i., p. 248.

— *chairman*. [Proceedings and report of the sub-committee of the



Grievance Committee of the N. Y. State Bar Association in reference to Mr. Justice Hooker.] (Report of the 28th Annual Meeting of the N. Y. State Bar Assoc., 1905, appendix p. 1.)

#### GAMMA DEUTERON

Arthur H. Vesey, '93, has written a new book "The Clock and the Key" published by Appleton. The *Critic* of September, 1905, gives the following very complimentary review of Brother Vesey's book. "The kind of ingenuity that this book displays is not very much in fashion nowadays, which is one reason, perhaps, why it impresses the reader as so fresh and agreeable. It is mysterious without being sensational, sparkling without being trashy. And it is as good reading as a book can be that does not pretend to touch the essentials of life or character. There is a romantic element, which is very subordinate. It is the mystery of the Venetian clock, and not the romantic destiny of the American heroine, that keeps the reader thrilled until the last page."

Hugh F. McGaughey, '93. *Winona Daily Republican* says, speaking of Southern Minnesota Medical Association: Dr. Hugh McGaughey of this city, gave a paper on "Cardiac Complications of Rheumatic Fever."

H. H. Van Tuyl, '96, has entered upon the practice of medicine at 40 Charlotte Ave., Detroit, Mich. His residence is at The Washington, 502 Cass Ave.

Norman Hackett, '98. The "Wandering Thespian" is being specially featured this season in support of that sterling favorite, Louis James, with whom Brother Hackett has been so pleasantly connected on previous theatrical tours. "Norm" refused to entertain propositions from Richard Mansfield and other sagacious managers because of the very favorable contract offered him by J. J. Coleman, independent manager to Mr. James. He will play leading rôles in *Virginuinis*, *Ingomar*, and *Richelieu*.

#### DELTA

J. F. Echeverria, '84, was recently appointed Secretary of the Treasury of the Republic of Costa Rica. His father was at one time Secretary of that Republic.

#### EPSILON

Arthur D. Wright, '04, spent the summer travelling through New England in the interest of his father's tobacco factory. Interspersed with business were several pleasant Fraternity visits to the homes of Zeta, Iota and Kappa, and to a number of individual Theta Deltas.

Charles Irving Carey, '05, is principal of the School at Prentis Place, Portsmouth, Va., which position Brother A. R. W. Mackreth, '04, left to return to the staff of the *Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

Thomas N. Laurence, '05, has entered the Theological Seminary at Alexandria, Virginia, to study for the Episcopal ministry.

Joel C. Rawls, '06, is attending the University College of Medicine, at Richmond, Va.

George E. Fletcher, '08, has left college to accept a very desirable position with a concern in Lawrence, Mass., engaged in the manufacture of loom harness.

#### EPSILON DEUTERON

Richard Ten Broeck, '01, has been visiting in New York, this summer. Permanent address, Town Club, Louisville, N. Y.

#### ZETA

Franklin Burdge, '56, most loyal and laboring of Theta Delts, spent the summer on the continent. A card from Heidelberg to 1424 Broadway, dated August 10th, bears greetings from F. B. to the Theta Delta Chi Graduate Club, and is characteristic of the sender's constant mindfulness of his Fraternity.

Alexander Meiklejohn, '93. The following appears in a recent issue of "Dean Meiklejohn who was for many years captain of the Pawtucket Cricket Club, but was obliged to resign when he became a member of the Brown faculty, has achieved an enviable reputation as the ablest bowler on the team. In commenting on his absence this summer the *Providence Journal* says that 'with the latter [Dean Meiklejohn] in the game Pawtucket is generally looked upon as one of the strongest teams in this part of New England.' Three brothers of the Dean also play on the team."

#### ETA

Fred C. Stevens, '81. The *St. Paul Dispatch* propounds the question "who is the best man that the fourth district of Minnesota could send to represent it in Congress?" It then proceeds to answer its own question: "In its wisdom the fourth congressional district of Minnesota, for five terms has sent Fred C. Stevens, and it is not unbecoming to state that never has this district been represented by one who has rendered it greater service."

George B. Chandler, representing New York Life Insurance Co., is engaged with a book publishing house at Hartford, Conn.

Philip M. Palmer, '00, has just been elected assistant professor of Modern Languages at Lehigh University.

Edward F. Moody, '03, has been ill at his home in Portland with typhoid. His address in Boston is Technology Chambers.

#### IOTA

J. W. Carr, '93, is professor of Germanic Languages and Literatures at the University of Arkansas.

Frank Wetmore Freeman, '05, Sp., has left the pervading academic calm of Cambridge to re-enter the realm of frenzied finance. He is with the prominent banking firm of S. H. P. Pell and Co., 43 Exchange Place, New York City.

W. H. Wiggin, Jr., '92, spent six weeks on the coast of Maine this summer recuperating and has now returned to his post on the staff of the *Northwestern Miller*.

S. R. Wrightington, '97, has been appointed editor of *The Green Bag* of Boston.

Randolph Eagan, '08, is on the editorial staff of the *Northwestern Miller*.

Donald Parson, '05, is managing one of the departments of the Youngstown Car Mfg. Co., of Youngstown, O.

#### IOTA DEUTERON

Prof. Frederick C. Ferry, '91, was married on August 2, 1905, to Miss Anna Chamberlain in the First Congregational Church, of New Britain, Conn. Dr. Ferry is professor of mathematics in Williams College, and dean of the faculty, and the bride and groom will make Williamstown their home.

Dr. Charles E. Montague, '91, is chairman of the school committee of Wakefield, Mass.

Prof. Edward Bartow, '92, formerly of Kansas State University at Lawrence, Kans., has become professor of chemistry in the University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill. Prof. Bartow had a serious illness from typhoid a year ago, but has recovered.

Rev. Christopher W. Collier, '92, formerly of Orange, Mass., has accepted a call to the pastorate of a large Congregational Church in Bangor, Me.

Rev. Edwin W. Bishop, '92, of Concord, N. H., received the degree of D.D. from Dartmouth College last Commencement.

Rev. William O. Wark, '92, has left Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and is minister of a church in Whatcom, Wash.

Dr. Ernest N. Wilcox, '93, is practicing at Pleasantville, N. Y.

John P. Huntington, '94, last July became the father of a daughter, Elizabeth Rogers Huntington, 3d. Brother Huntington's wife has been seriously ill the past summer but is slowly recovering.

Lieut. Paul M. Goodrich, '94, who was stationed last winter at Fort Thomas, Ky., left April 18 with the Ninth Regiment U. S. Infantry on a two years' assignment to the Philippines.

Olcott O. Partridge, '94, has opened a law office at 719-721 Tremont Building, Boston. Goldmann Edmunds, Iota '95, has offices in the same suite.

Rev. William L. Sawtelle, '94, of Fulton, N. Y., with his wife, took a four months' trip through Europe last summer.

John I. Zoller, '95, who left college in his senior year on account of illness, received his degree of A. B. *nunc pro tunc* at Commencement in 1905. He is in business at Little Falls, N. Y.

James Ray Craighead, '95, formerly principal of Lansingburg Academy at Troy, N. Y., is now at Ithaca, N. Y.

Dr. John A. Sampson, '95, is practicing as a surgeon and gynaecologist in Albany, N. Y.

Frank M. Williams, '97, professor of chemistry in the Clarkson School of Technology at Potsdam, N. Y., has recently patented a device for determining specific gravity.

Dr. Henry C. Taylor, '99, is practicing in Springfield, Mass.

Dr. William H. Beattie, '99, is practicing medicine in Utica, N. Y.

A. Merrick Parker, '02. The *Boston Evening Record* last July contained the following item about Brother Parker :

"A. M. Parker has been appointed field secretary of Massachusetts Christian Endeavor Union. He was born at Swampscott in 1876, and received his early education there.

In 1898 he entered Williams College and after a year there he entered the work of the Y. M. C. A. at Brooklyn, N. Y. From there he went to Worcester and acted as secretary of the boys' department of the Y. M. C. A. there.

He left Worcester in 1901 to enter into business, but after three years of business life he was forced by his strong love of work among boys to re-enter the association work. His re-entrance was made as general secretary of the association in Whitman. For more than a year he has been successful in that capacity.

Christian Endeavor Work has always appealed to him, and for the past fourteen years he has been a member of the union. For eight years he was a member, official, and finally president of the Congregational Society C. E. at Winchester.

While at Whitman he was a member of the missionary committee of Bridgewater local union. At Winchester he organized several missionary study classes and conducted one of them. His wholesouled devotion to the cause of leading young people to Christ, together with his earnestness in the work, should make him admirably fitted for his new branch of work in Massachusetts."

Arthur F. Bassett, '02, is managing an employers' mercantile agency in Springfield, Mass. His engagement to Miss Rose Kinsman of Springfield has been recently announced.

George L. Taylor, '03, is in the real estate business at Great Barrington, Mass., and is a prominent candidate for the position of clerk of the district court of southern Berkshire.

John R. Royall, '03, is practicing law in the office of Edwin N. Shepard, in New York City.

Alvin C. Bacon, '04, has announced his engagement to Miss Bisbee, of

Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Brother Bacon is studying at Hartford Theological Seminary.

John Bridgewater, Jr., '04, is with the J. L. Hammett Co., 250 Devonshire street, Boston, dealers in school supplies.

Edwin F. Gibbs, '04, is with the R. L. Perry Co., 60 Commerce street, Boston, manufacturers of the Samoset and La Reive chocolates.

Clinton Mason, '04, was married recently to Miss Katharine Sykes, of North Adams, Mass. Edward N. Chase, '04, was best man, and George L. Taylor, '93, and Alvin C. Bacon and Edwin F. Gibbs, '04, were among the ushers.

Abram Zoller, '04, is at the Harvard Law School.

Ernest E. Shepard, '05, is assistant cashier of the Second National Bank, of Winona, Minn.

Harry T. Watson, '05, captain of last Williams eleven, is coaching the Hamilton College eleven and taking several courses in the college.

Ralph McLellan, ex-'06, is studying at Burdett's Business College in Boston, preparatory to going into business.

Harold E. Nesbitt, '05, is at Harvard Law School.

Wilbur Russell, ex-'07, is temporarily engaged in civil engineering.

#### KAPPA

Charles Dow Clark, '95, is with Madam Schumann Heineck this season, playing principal comedy parts.

Arthur Row, '01, the young man who will play the French porter in *Cousin Billy* next season, entertained some friends and their friends informally with new imitations of his devising at one of the Carnegie studios. His most ambitious work was the supper scene from *Tess of the D'Ubervilles*; his best, an imitation of Bernhardt. He also reproduced briefly some of the most individual mannerisms of Coquelin, Ada Rehan, and Ethel Barrymore, Miss Barrymore's singular voice being excellently duplicated.—*The New York Dramatic Mirror, August 26, 1905.*

#### LAMBDA

Orison Swett Marden, '77. A new work by Brother Marden has just been published. It is "The Making of a Man," a series of papers addressed to youthful readers and combining anecdote and instruction, according to the accepted models. It is the fourth of the author's "Success Books."

Mr. John C. Ferguson, '86, chief secretary of the Imperial Chinese Railway administration, has received the distinguished honor of a decoration from the Emperor of Japan, in recognition of his services in connection with the treaty between Japan and China which was signed Oct. 8, 1904. Dr. Ferguson was attached to the Treaty Commission and was chiefly responsible for the English text of the Treaty. The Treaty was written in Japan, Chinese, and English. This is the fourth distinguished honor

which has come to Dr. Ferguson. The Chinese Emperor had already conferred upon him two decorations, and the President of the French Republic had created him Chevalier de la Legion d'honneur.

#### MU DEUTERON

Charles T. Atkinson, Jr., '99, is with the Standard Oil Co. in Yokohama, Japan.

Charles H. Brown, Jr., '04. Mrs. Elbridge Brown, of Marblehead, Mass., announces the engagement of her daughter, Edith Warner, to Charles H. Brown, Jr., '04. Miss Brown is a graduate of Smith College.

H. Gardner Lund, '04, is with the banking house of H. W. Poar & Co., 52 Devonshire street, Boston.

F. L. Thompson, '04, is an instructor in athletics in Newton, H. S., Newton, Mass.

Charles T. Fitts, '04, is teaching in Oahu College, Honolulu, H. I.

G. C. Smith, '04, and L. G. Diehl, '05, are working with the United States Survey in Idaho.

R. N. Squire, '05, is working for the Williamsburg Trust Co., Brooklyn.

F. Hale, Jr., '05, is in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City.

W. W. Palmer, '05, is teaching in Milton, Mass.

#### XI

Mortimer C. Addoms, '62, was appointed a justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York on October 12, 1905, by Governor Higgins to fill an unexpired term. He was a candidate of the Republican Party at the ensuing election but failed to poll the necessary vote to continue him in office. He has practiced law for thirty years; was defeated for judge of Common Pleas Court in 1893 and for justice of Supreme Court last year; and is vice-president of Union League Club and member of St. Nicholas Society, the Bar Association, and the Society of Medical Jurisprudence.

Rev. F. P. Harrington, '73, has taken up his work as Rector of St. John's Episcopal church in Canandaigua, N. Y., to which position he was called last Spring.

#### PI DEUTERON

Rudolf Tombo, Jr., has been elected Managing Editor of the *Columbia University Quarterly* by the trustees of the University Press.

*Science* of October 6, 1905, contained an article by Brother Tombo on The Geographical Distribution of the Student Body at a Number of American Universities. pp. 424-428.

Carl Schmid, '97, has left the Rochester Optical Co., and is now associated with the Suffolk Photo Engraving Co. of New York.



William Barnhurst, '98, is head of the microscopy-photographical department of the Bethlehem Steel Works.

Ernest E. Schmid, '98, has returned from Cincinnati and is now permanently in New York.

Otto J. A. Grassi, '99, left for Europe in July. He is now in Aroso, Switzerland, and will probably not return for a month or two.

Arthur Howe, '00, and George Steele, '00, have under way the formation of a Country Club for the First Signal Corps N. G. N. Y. This organization now numbers twenty Theta Deltas among its membership of eighty.

Edward F. Schaeffer, '00, spent the Summer at Sewaren. He has written an article on "Vaccum Peculiarities" which will soon be printed.

Harold P. Moran, '00, is located at Fort Wayne, Ind., with the Kerr-Murray Manufacturing Company. His residence is 1118 Harrison street.

Harry A. Fisher, '02, is associated with Charles E. Finlay, president of the Albria National Bank, of New York, in Mr. Finlay's extensive real estate interests and operations on Long Island. Address No. 1, West 34 street, New York City. Brother Fisher is also the editor of the New Intercollegiate Basket Ball Guide for 1905.

Robert M. Schmid, '02, has matriculated at Cornell; he has entered the junior class in the mechanical engineering course. Gustav P. Engel, '07, will enter Cornell University this fall.

#### RHO DEUTERON

William Winans, '97, was nominated for school trustee of Asbury Park at the Democratic Convention held there on September 19.

F. S. De Kerson, '99, is connected with a firm of consulting engineers and engineering contractors, and is also secretary and treasurer of the Secor Realty Co. From the latest reports Brother De Kerson is busy superintending the development of its property.

Harry Hull St. Clair, '00, is with Senator W. A. Clark, of Montana. Office, 49 Wall Street, New York City.

Henry Field Haviland, '02, and his bride are living at 78 Norman street, East Orange, N. J. Brother Haviland is with Clark & MacMullen, incorporated, consulting engineers, 20 Broad street, New York City.

W. H. Fenton, '04, is in the atelier of Paul Phillipe Cret, 1624 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., connected with the Academy of Fine Arts. He is a competitor for the Cressom Traveling Scholarship in Architecture.

Herbert Benjamin, C.E., '04, is as hard a worker as he was Lacrosse player in the good old days. He is succeeding well with the firm of W. Soloman & Co., of 25 Broad street, N. Y. Herby has an auto now.

Harry deF. Sergeant, '04, Met. E., is still holding down an engineer's position in the Construction Department of the New York Telephone Company. To the best of our knowledge the sly old "fusser" is not married yet.

A. Roy Camp, E.M., '04, took a try at mining in Arizona during April and May, but from all we hear, "water and other things were too scarce."

Once more he is near Broadway and incidentally doing his old engineering work in the Construction Department of the New York Telephone Company.

C. D. Trubenbach, '05, Pi Deuteron, '02, is still at it. One of his latest feats was the winning of the 440 yard handicap swimming race at Atlantic City. The events were held under the auspices of the Atlantic Highlands Athletic Association. Brother Trubenbach represented the N. Y. A. C. and was the scratch man in his race. The *New York World* spoke of it as the most sensational event of the afternoon.

Chester A. Fulton, '06, spent the summer at the mines in Vulcan, Michigan, with a party of mining students from Columbia. He has recently been elected captain of the track team. "Chet" is considered the best distance runner at the University.

#### PHI

John W. Griggs, '68, and Mrs. Griggs were abroad all summer and returned about the middle of September.

Charles Albertson, '93, has an article on "The Dockyards and Shipbuilding Plants of Japan" in "The Engineering Magazine" for September and October. It is illustrated and contains as the result of Brother Albertson's seven years residence, his estimate of the national growth and characteristics of the Japanese as indicated in the shipbuilding industry.

#### CHI

Willis S. Paine, '68, President of the New York Alumni Association of the University of Rochester, resigned the presidency of the Consolidated National Bank of New York City, about November 1. At the same time Brother John W. Griggs, Phi, '68, retired from the office of Director.

Brother Paine expects shortly to make a trip around the world. The Directors of the Consolidated National Bank, in accepting his resignation, passed resolutions stating the esteem in which he is held by the directors. The resolutions recalled the fact that he has been President of the bank since its organization, and expressed the regret of the directors in parting with a valuable officer and in severing relations temporarily with an esteemed friend.

The directors further recorded their appreciation of Col. Paine's fidelity, and wished him every happiness and a safe return. The resolutions were spread upon the minutes, and an engrossed copy will be presented to the retiring president.

Adelbert P. Little, '72, is on the list of speakers for the annual reunion and dinner of the New York Alumni Association of the University to be held at the University Club, December 4th. Brother James A. Hamilton, '78, is Secretary of the Association,

E. C. Roeser, '01, is hustling things for the Manitou Beach Railway Co., of Rochester.

Ray H. Hart, '02, who for the past two years has been teaching in the State Normal School, Millersville, Pa., has been appointed instructor in English in the Newark, N. J., High School. He will begin his new duties September 11.

Charles L. Hincer, '03, and Hiram S. Schumacher, '03, will soon return to John Hopkins for their third year in the medical department.

W. J. Richter, '04, passed the New York State bar examinations at Rochester in June. He will practice in his native city.

#### CHI DEUTERON

C. H. Ferrell, '04, has entered the Pennsylvania R. R. shops at Altoona as a special apprentice.

Bruce Magruder, '04, has been promoted to sergeant in the Coast Artillery.

J. Homer Deis, '04, has received a call to an Episcopal church out West.

Van A. Potter, '04, is in the real estate business in Brooklyn, N. Y., and is also continuing to study his music.

James E. Lamb, '04, is in Brooklyn studying at the Pratt Institute.

#### PSI

J. H. Pardee, '89, is general manager of the Rochester and Eastern Rapid Railway, operating between Rochester, Canandaigua and Geneva. His home is in Canandaigua.

Dr. J. I. France, '95, has received the nomination for the Maryland State Senate by the Republicans of Cecil County. The campaign will be a critical one in Maryland politics as the issue is the Poe amendment which aims to disfranchise the negro and give the Democrats entire sway in that state.

Clemens J. France, '98, has been admitted to the practice of law in Maryland and will be one of the firm of Drake & France, having their offices in Baltimore. He graduated from the Baltimore Law School with highest honors last June.

E. C. MacIntyre, '05, has accepted a position as instructor in Science at Stone School, Cornwall, N. Y., where he will have several future Hamilton Theta Deltas, under his tutelage.

N. W. Cadwell, D.D., '76, delivered at Hillsdale, Mich., the Baccalaureate on June 11th, and the *Detroit Free Press* says it was the best one Hillsdale College ever heard.

Calvin N. Kendall, '82, of Indianapolis, Superintendent of Schools, has received from the Emperor of China the decoration of the Order of the Double Dragon. This he has by reason of the impression he made upon Prince PuLum, special commissioner to the St. Louis Exposition and incidentally a visitor at Indianapolis. Talk about high honors! If he will come on and wear his silver sun with the two dragons roosting, he shall be

marshall of the next Commencement procession. The Emperor of China is a person of discrimination.

Dr. John H. Huber, '87, will soon issue through the Lippincotts an important study upon "Consumption: Its relation to Man and his Civilization."

Edward J. Humeston, '99, was installed pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Skaneateles, N. Y., July 26th.

## Marriages

### BETA

Albert W. Smith, '78, was married at Palo Alto, California, on August 16, to Mrs. Ruby G. Bell. Dean and Mrs. Smith will be at home at 15 East Ave., Ithaca, N. Y., after October first, in the fine residence recently presented to Cornell University by Hiram W. Sibley of Rochester, as the home of the director of Sibley College.

Ernest Hervey Greenwood, '04, was married on October 11, 1905, to Miss Laura Griffin Mandaville, at St. Stephen Episcopal Church, Harrisburg, Pa.

### ETA DEUTERON

Walter Allen Crossman, was married on July 8, 1905, to Miss Winifred Salisbury at Oakland, California. Brother and Mrs. Crossman will live at 619 Miller street, San Jose, California.

### IOTA DEUTERON

Frederick Carlos Terry, was married on August 2, 1905, to Miss Anna Chamberlain, at the First Congregational Church, New Britain, Connecticut.

Marcus Clinton Mason, '04, and Miss Katherine Bond Sykes were married in the Congregational Church at North Adams, Massachusetts, on September 13, 1905. The occasion had a distinctly college atmosphere, as the attendants were in nearly every instance college classmates of the bride or of the groom. The bridesmaids were Misses M. Elizabeth Burrell, Marion H. Hamlin, Edith Clare Lancaster, Ethel M. Spohr and Margaret Chase, all classmates of the bride in 1905 at Vassar, and Miss Elizabeth Cutting of North Adams. The ushers were the following members of Iota Deuteron: George L. Taylor, '03, Alvin C. Bacon, '04, and Edwin F. Gibbs, '04; and Herbert B. Clark, Williams, '03, C. P. Johnson, Cornell, '06, and Edward W. Kinsley. The maid of honor was Miss Bertha W. Sykes; and Edward N. Chase, Iota Deuteron, '04, was best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Theodore E. Busfield, pastor of the church. Mr. and Mrs. Mason will make their home at Carthage, N. Y.

Asa Merrick Parker, '02, and Miss Adelaide Walbridge Bigelow were married on May 5, 1905, at Worcester, Massachusetts.

#### OMICRON DEUTERON

Walter Howell Lee, '05, was married August third to Miss Sarah Watts Washington, at the home of her parents 203 East Capitol street, Washington, D. C. F. W. Albert, '05, officiated as best man. They spent their honeymoon on Birch Island, Squaw Lake, N. H., and traveling in the White Mountains, and are now settled in Anacostia, D. C.

#### CHI

William H. Salmon, '02, was married on May 10, 1905, to Miss Flora Tremaine Seely at St. Pauls Church, Rochester. Brother Arthur Whitbeck, Chi, '02, Beta, '03, was best man.

Brother and Mrs. Salmon will live at 734 Elmwood avenue, Buffalo.

### Necrology

#### ALPHA

Homer Holliday, '50, died September 21, 1905, at the age of 78 years, at Hornellsville, New York. Brother Holliday attended Ballston Law School and then became a member of Theta Delta Chi. After his admission to the bar he entered into partnership with Judge William M. Hawley, of Hornellsville under the firm name of Hawley & Holliday. Brother Holliday was married in October, 1852, to Sarah Jane, daughter of Judge Hawley. After Judge Hawley's death he practiced law for several years alone, and later associated with him William C. Bingham, Esq. He was considered by the people of the city where he practiced, a lawyer of fine ability, accurate and extensive learning, and a man of strict integrity.

#### RESOLUTIONS IN MEMORY AND APPRECIATION OF THE LATE H. HOLLIDAY

The bar of the city of Hornellsville having been called upon once more to give expression to the feelings of its members upon the death of one most highly esteemed, does hereby say that in the death of Homer Holliday, Esq., a good business lawyer has been removed from our midst. While he had not been active in the practice of his profession for some time, he was one of the very few survivors of the older members of the bar, who practiced his profession at a time when there was more litigation than at the present day, and those vivid recollections of early events made him an extremely interesting character in our community. He was a man fond of travel and enjoyed a great fund of useful information. He possessed a high sense of integrity and was a gentleman of the old school. No one knew him but to love him and to speak well of his friendly and companion-

able temperament. The young members of the bar can ill afford to lose from among their ranks the sound advice and the living inspiration of integrity which came from the lips and actions of so noble a character as Counsellor Holliday.

FRANK H. ROBINSON,  
FRANK J. NELSON,  
WINFIELD S. NEWMAN,  
Committee.

#### EPSILON

William Talbot Walke, of Norfolk, Va., who is the most recent transfer from Epsilon to Omega, was born in the city of Norfolk on the 31st of January, 1838. He was the son of Richard Walke and Mary Diana Talbot, both members of prominent ante-bellum Virginia families.

Young Walke received his early training in the school of a Mr. Pollard, in Norfolk, and was probably advanced beyond the average when he matriculated at William and Mary, in the fall of 1854. Sometimes during the session of 1854-55 the Epsilon Charge "*found*" him for a brother, and unto the end of his sixty-seven years of life he was ever true to the vows then made. During the session of 1855-56 Walke filled the position of recording secretary of the Epsilon, and his minutes are models of neatness and accuracy. On the 4th of July, 1856, our brother received his degree as a Master of Arts, a two-year degree being much more common then than now.

Upon his return to Norfolk he established himself in the wholesale drug business and soon was in a prosperous condition. On August 4th, 1858, he was married to Miss Sallie Rebecca Gary, but the early approach of the Civil War was destined to disturb his business and his home life. Virginia claimed his services and he served her with ability during the entire struggle.

The close of the war found business conditions in the south very much changed, and instead of going into the drug business Brother Walke established an insurance agency, which is now a large business, under the firm name of Walke and Son.

The only public office ever held by this brother was that of Treasurer of the School Board of Norfolk. But in the way of scholarship he was well known, being, in connection with Brother William Lamb, instrumental in re-establishing the Virginia Alpha of the Phi Beta Kappa at the College of William and Mary. The portals of Omega opened to this brother on the 14th of March, 1905, and another of the "old guard" was gone to his reward.

Richard Walke, a full brother to W. Talbot Walke, was born the 9th of December, 1840. His early training was at the same school that his elder brother attended, and he entered William and Mary when Talbot Walke was entering upon his senior year. He became a member of Epsilon in April, 1856, and shortly after his initiation was chosen to succeed his



brother as recording secretary of the Charge ; while serving in this capacity he was called upon to serve as secretary of the General Convention in June, 1856. At the commencement of 1857 Richard Walke received his Master of Arts, and the next fall he entered the University of Virginia ; here also he received the Master of Arts degree in 1860, and in the fall of that year he entered the University of Berlin. But his stay abroad was destined to be but a short one, for he returned to Virginia upon her secession in the spring of 1861, and he at once entered her service as a private. It was only a short while before he was promoted becoming successively First Sergeant in May, 1862, First Lieutenant of Ordinance in April, 1863, on the staff of General William Mahone, and in 1864 he was appointed Captain and Inspector General on the staff of General Lindsay Walker ; this latter position he continued to fill until the end of the war.

In 1868 Richard Walke began the study of law under Judge Dobbin, in Baltimore, and in 1870 was admitted to practice in Norfolk. This same year he was married to Miss Annie Nivison Bradford. The next thirty-one years were devoted to the practice of his profession, when Omega claimed him, June 20th, 1901. His widow survives him, living at 60 Bute street, Norfolk, Va.

Charles Rollin Grandy, the son of C. Wiley Grandy and Anne D'Angé, his wife, was born in Camden County, North Carolina, on the 18th of August, 1834. Early in his life his family moved to Norfolk, Va., where young Charles received his early education in the Norfolk Military Academy. This fitted him for College and he entered William and Mary in October, 1852. The next spring found his name on the original charter of the newly-founded Epsilon Charge of Theta Delta Chi. On July 4th, 1854, he received his A.B., and the next July he received his A.M., from William and Mary he went to the University of Virginia to take the law course. Upon graduating in law he returned to Norfolk where he became a member of the law firm of C. W. Grandy and Sons. This Brother Grandy served through the Civil War as Captain of the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues, and, contrary to most cases, fell a victim neither to Yankee bullets or Cupid's arrows. There can be no doubt that this brother was not intended to remain long on earth, and we find record of his death on April 1st, 1868. Charles R. Grandy, '54, and C. Wiley Grandy, '55, were first cousins.

#### ZETA

Augustus S. Miller, '71. Mayor Augustus S. Miller of Providence, dropped dead at the Hope club, at an early hour of the morning of September 26.

On election night last year, Brother Miller was overcome by an attack of heart failure, and his health this year had not been of the best. He went to Europe during the summer with Mrs. Miller and his son in the hope of receiving benefit at several well known health resorts. He returned in September and was apparently improved.

Mayor Miller was born in Plainfield, Conn., on August 13, 1847, was

graduated from Brown University in the class of 1872, and was admitted to the Rhode Island bar in 1874.

From 1873 to 1876 he was assistant clerk of the supreme court of the state. Later he formed a partnership with ex-Congressman H. J. Spooner, '60, and Judge Arthur L. Brown, '76, who is now on the bench of the United States circuit court.

After the dissolution of this firm, he entered a partnership with Thomas A. Carroll of this city.

Brother Miller was a member of the common council from 1881 to 1887. He was elected mayor on the Democratic ticket in 1903, and held that office until his death.

He is survived by a widow and a son, William Davis Miller, who is a member of the freshman class at Brown.

#### IOTA

Charles Churchill Carmalt, M.D., '87, whose early and lamentable death on January 8, 1905, has already been reported in the SHIELD, was eulogised in the March number of the *Columbia University Quarterly* as follows, the lines of appreciation being supplemented by an excellent half tone likeness.

"The death of Dr. Churchill Carmalt, after a brief illness, on the evening of January 8, 1905, has deprived the University of one of its most faithful and efficient officers of instruction.

Dr. Carmalt served since 1890 as assistant demonstrator of anatomy in the School of Medicine, and at the time of his death, in the thirty-ninth year of his age, was the senior officer of his rank in the Department. In charge of an important division of the section-teaching, and actively engaged in the practical work of the anatomical laboratory, he early proved his exceptional qualifications as an instructor of undergraduates in medicine. Incisive, clear and comprehensive in his methods of presentation, admirably trained in his special field, and constantly in training, patient and painstaking to a degree when circumstances demanded it, intolerant of superficial and incomplete work and meeting it, wherever encountered, with the sharp edge of a wholesome criticism, his personality and example reacted on his students as a stimulus to which they responded with their best efforts. As a teacher he stood for the highest development of his office, always basing the details of anatomical instruction on the broad and comprehensive interpretation of structure, which transforms for the student a miscellaneous collection of facts, difficult to acquire if isolated, into the correlated parts of a complete system, in which the significance of the chain as a whole emphasizes the value and importance of the individual links. In this work no effort appeared too great to him, and he brought to the task a keen and inventive mind and great technical skill. No better evidence of the high appreciation and esteem in which his students held him could be offered than the simple and heartfelt words of the memorial

in which the undergraduates of the College of Physicians and Surgeons voiced their sense of grief and personal loss.

Always thorough, and utilizing the material of the dissecting room with full appreciation of its value in scientific work, Carmalt began four years ago to devote a large part of his time to anatomical investigation. The results of an exhaustive research on the morphology of the salivary structures, brought to a successful close during the first half of the present academic year, were presented at the last meeting of the Association of American Anatomists at Philadelphia in a brilliant and thoroughly rounded contribution, which will prove of lasting value and rank as a classical memoir on the subject. At the time of his death he had made considerable progress in investigating problems of the lymphatic system, obtaining results which promised much for the future.

With him research was evidently a work of love, and it proved a constantly increasing attraction for him. He was splendidly endowed for it, approaching it with a clear perception of purpose, indefatigable patience, great mechanical and technical skill, and a mind capable of sound and unbiased interpretation and generalization. It became a pleasure and an inspiration to observe the perseverance, ability and clean-cut thought called forth from him by a problem. These years seemed to those who knew him well the best and most fully developed of his life, coinciding with his marriage and the establishment of a remarkably congenial and happy family life. Their close brought to him shortly before the end evidence that the value of his work had met with due recognition outside of his own University in a call from a sister institution to high academic rank and responsibility. Short as these years appear in retrospect, they have made Carmalt's memory one to be cherished by his associates at large, as that of a colleague commanding their highest respect and esteem by the force of his character and ability. Those who best knew him, in the bond of close and loyal friendship, mourn him as few are mourned.

An honest man, in the full beauty of a productive and useful life, has gone to his rest, leaving the lasting impress of his work and his example as a permanent force in the higher development of his profession and his University.

GEORGE S. HUNTINGTON

#### IOTA DEUTERON

John Harts, '05, was struck by a train and instantly killed two miles north of Lincoln, Ind., on September 22, 1905. The Charge has issued the following obituary testimonial:

"It is with great sorrow that Iota Denteron announces the death of a beloved and esteemed brother, John Manning Harts, son of Captain and Mrs. D. H. Harts of Lincoln, Illinois.

Brother Harts became a member of Williams College in September, 1902, and during his short stay among us displayed a remarkable genius for

mathematics which influenced him later in his choice of a career. His eyesight failing him he left college at the close of his junior year and on September 18th, '05, accepted a position in the engineering department of the Chicago and Alton Railroad Company. It was while pursuing his duties with this department that he was riding a railroad velocipede along the tracks between Bloomington and Lincoln and was run down by the Limited and instantly killed.

Brother Harts was blessed with a happy and cheerful nature that made him a good comrade, and has left behind him many enduring memorials of a manly, straightforward, and faithful friendship."

#### OMICRON DEUTERON

Preston Shirley, '96, an editorial writer on the Boston *Advertiser* died August 13, at Boston. He was born in Andover, N. H., August 17, 1875, and after receiving his early education at the local schools entered Dartmouth, graduating in 1896.

At college he was prominent in literary activities, being business manager of the *Dartmouth* in his senior year and a member of the Sphinx Senior Society and Theta Delta Chi. An able, honest and indefatigable worker, he had made for himself a recognized and honored place in Boston newspaper work.

#### PSI

**S. Fred Nixon, '81.** On October 10 Brother Nixon passed to the Omega Charge. Death followed an illness of about four weeks' duration and was due to blood poisoning.

Concerning the death of Brother Nixon Governor Higgins said :

"Mr. Nixon's death is a great shock to me. He was a man who commanded the confidence of his associates to a very marked degree. He was a loyal friend, and I feel that I have met with a great personal loss."

The Governor also issued the following proclamation :

The people of the State of New York learn with sorrow of the untimely death of the Hon. S. Fred Nixon, the Speaker of the Assembly. He had the affection and respect of all who knew him. In his long service in the Legislature he had won a position of deserved and recognized leadership. His young and useful life gave fair promise of brilliant success in wider fields. His broad experience, his tact, and his sound judgment rendered him exceptionally well qualified for his responsible and arduous duties. His death leaves a vacant place that cannot easily be filled.

It is proper that the Governor should, in the absence of the Legislature, make official recognition of the loss sustained by the people and publicly express the respect due to the character and services of the deceased.

Now, therefore, I, Frank W. Higgins, Governor of the State of New York, do direct that the flags upon all the public buildings of the State, in-

cluding the armories and arsenals, be displayed at half-mast up to and including the day of the funeral.

Given under my hand and the privy seal of the State at the Capitol in the City of Albany, this 10th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five.

FRANK W. HIGGINS

By the Governor :

FRANK E. PERLEY, Secretary to the Governor.

The *New York Times* of October 11th contained the following interesting account of Brother Nixon's life.

Samuel Frederick Nixon, Speaker of the Assembly of the State of New York, representative of the Second District of the County of Chautauqua and Supervisor of the Town of Westfield, made a record for length of service in the position of presiding officer of the Assembly which has never been equaled in the 128 years of the New York Legislature.

He served seven successive terms in the chair. Speaker James W. Husted of Westchester served six, but they were not successive. Of the many presiding officers of the lower House, none ever approached for length of service the records of Nixon and Husted. Altogether, Speaker Nixon served fifteen terms in the Assembly—twelve of them successive. He was a legislator when the Raines bill was passed, the Greater New York charter was enacted, and was leader of the Republicans when the Legislature assembled in special session in 1898 to legislate for the maintenance of New York's troops in the field during the Spanish-American war. He forced through the Assembly this year the Mortgage Tax bill and the Stock Transfer bill. During his fifteen years' service he had a giant's part in shaping legislation.

Mr. Nixon was born at Westfield on December 3, 1860, and was educated in the Westfield High School and at Hamilton College. He graduated in 1881. In just three years he made his entry into public life by being elected Trustee of the Village of Westfield. The next office was that of Supervisor of the Town of Westfield, to which he was elected in 1886, The Chairmanship of the Republican Committee of Chautauqua County was held by him in several campaigns. On September 25, 1905, he was elected for the fourteenth time Chairman of the Chautauqua County Board of Supervisors.

His first campaign for the Assembly was in 1887. He then was elected by the Republicans of what was the First Chautauqua District and re-elected to the Assembly of 1889 and 1890. In the convention of 1890 he was defeated. In 1893 he again sought a nomination. By the apportionment of 1892 Chautauqua has been formed into a single district. Nixon was successful in the convention and in the Bartlett-Maynard campaign, the one that drove the Democrats from power. Thereafter he was re-elected, ending with 1904.

He served under Speaker Fremont Cole in 1888 and 1889. George R.



Malby held the gavel in 1894, Hamilton Fish in 1895 and 1896, and James M. E. O'Grady in 1897 and 1898. Under these Speakers Nixon rose from Chairmanship to Chairmanship, heading Railroads and Public Instruction, and reaching Ways and Means in 1897 and 1898.

Nixon came to the leadership of the Assembly of 1897 with a great preponderance of Republicans. The majority was unwieldy. The McKinley and Hobart ticket had sent Republicans from Kings and New York districts which were usually Democratic. But he grasped the situation quickly and kept the majority to its work. In this session the Greater New York charter was enacted and the first batch of amendments to the Raines law were passed. Some of the Republicans broke on them, but the leader held a sufficient number in line to pass them.

The next year Nixon had a very slender majority to lead. The defeat of William J. Wallace by Atton B. Parker and of Low and Tracy by Van Wyck retired many members of the House of 1897. When the session of 1899 began no one but Nixon was thought of for the Speakership. He was unanimously elected and since then had been speaker continuously.

As a presiding officer Nixon was a Czar, and easily maintained his sway. Of recent sessions, nothing got through the Assembly without his consent. He always had a few strong friends among the Democrats who aided him outside of party questions, notably John McKeown. The majority always was intensely loyal to him. Though never brilliant as a parliamentarian in comparison with some of the leaders of years ago, Nixon generally far outshone his colleagues. He often gaveled his way through a point raised by the Democrats, riding over all opposition.

Many an unpopular measure desired by the Republican organization was jammed through the House, which never could have passed had it not been for Nixon. He would go into the majority caucus and talk and argue and threaten until he had enough votes pledged to the bill's support. Nobody could withstand his energy and tremendous influence. Those who tried it were crushed. It was: "Fred wants this bill," and that was usually enough to send it through.

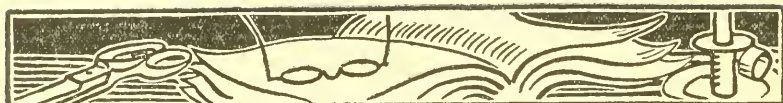
The members from the agricultural districts stood by him in every tight place. He was their guide, counselor, and friend. He was democratic to the last degree, and that accounts for a large percentage of his success. So secure a grip did he have on the House that Senate bills never got out of Assembly committees if Nixon wanted them held in.

Nixon was almost a giant in stature, and this of itself helped to awe his opponents. Early in his career he was argumentative and easily angered, but when he became the acknowledged boss he had the House machine running so well that a nod or a look was sufficient to work his will. Once in a while a pet measure might be in danger; then Nixon would call a trusted member to the chair and go among the Assemblymen and ask for votes. He never did this in vain, save in rare instances, when groups had to stand in opposition to save their faces and political cuticles at home. He understood this phase and never resented their refusal.



In business Mr. Nixon was also successful. He had railroad interests, operated a marble and granite works, a box factory, and had various enterprises in and about his home, Westfield. He was also prominently identified with the grapegrowers and wine producers of the Chautanqua Lake country.





## EXCHANGE GLEANINGS

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Our exchanges are requested to send one copy of each issue to J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., 100 Broadway, New York City, one copy to RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., 628 W. 114th Street, New York City, and one copy to Harry A. Bullock, *New York Times*, New York City. In return, three copies of THE SHIELD will be sent to any desired addresses.

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THE SHIELD acknowledges with thanks, receipt of the following exchanges :

*The Caduceus of Kappa Sigma,—June.*

*The Delta Upsilon Quarterly,—June.*

*The Phi Gamma Delta,—May.*

*The Record of Sigma Alpha Epsilon,—March, May.*

*The Shield of Phi Kappa Psi,—March, April, June.*

*Delta Chi Quarterly,—February, May, August.*

*The Rainbow of Delta Tau Delta,—March.*

*The Eleusis of Chi Omega,—May.*

*The Trident of Delta Delta Delta,—September.*

*Kappa Alpha Theta,—May.*

*Alpha Xi Delta,—May.*

*Themis of Zeta Tau Alpha,—May.*



Is it feasible for a so-called "professional fraternity" to bar from membership men who are members of general fraternities? The following editorial from the *Delta Chi Quarterly* is interest-

ing in that it is, so far as we know, a new phase of the professional fraternity question :

What is to be the future policy of Delta Chi in respect to admitting to membership members of other fraternities? This is a pressing issue that ought not, and cannot be avoided for any length of time. It should be a subject of thorough deliberation at the June Convention. Heretofore, it has been approached with some reserve and without any purpose to reach a definite and final decision. But this passive attitude of the Conventions toward a vital question will not attain results. A definite conclusion is necessary on a subject involving, as does this, a principle and policy which ought to be once and for all time, definitely established. This fact is generally conceded by those who favor or oppose the open policy.

In this respect, it must be recognized, there now prevails in Delta Chi, two radically opposed tendencies. A few chapters exist under conditions so favorable as to permit of an exclusive policy. At other chapters, it is practically impossible to secure a desirable class of men, or at least the most desirable and available men without taking those who are or have been associated with other fraternities. The members of chapters which stand for the first idea find it difficult to reconcile themselves to facts and conditions in the other chapters. They urge, reasonably and justly no doubt, that their chapters cannot meet competition if it continues to be known that a man can be a member of Delta Chi and of another fraternity also. They are met with the argument from the other chapters that they in turn cannot exist without adopting the policy which is so repugnant to the first.

In the view of the writer, these two conflicting views cannot long continue. Delta Chi must declare herself for one policy or the other. She must become eventually a fraternity of one type or the other, namely, a strictly undergraduate fraternity combining features of a legal and general course fraternity, or a sort of legal society for law schools attended largely by college graduates. This is the situation which *The Quarterly* firmly believes is confronting Delta Chi and it is urged that it ought to be recognized and dealt with, not hastily or passionately, but deliberately and frankly with a view to arriving at a conclusion which will be the best for the ultimate purpose and ideals of the Fraternity.



The following table from *The Manual of Sigma Alpha Epsilon* is not only of general interest, but contains data with which every undergraduate should be familiar.

Fraternity.	Founded.	Membership.	Chapters.
Delta Kappa Epsilon.....	1844	14,000	41
Beta Theta Pi.....	1839	13,323	66
Phi Delta Theta.....	1848	12,566	69
Sigma Alpha Epsilon.....	1856	10,500	66
Psi Upsilon.....	1833	10,000	22
Phi Gamma Delta.....	1848	9,650	58
Alpha Delta Phi.....	1832	9,650	24
Phi Kappa Psi.....	1952	9,383	40
Delta Upsilon.....	1834	8,538	30
Sigma Chi.....	1855	8,000	53
Delta Tau Delta.....	1860	7,569	47
Alpha Tau Omega.....	1865	5,900	47
Kappa Sigma.....	1867	5,801	71
Zeta Psi.....	1846	5,351	21
Theta Delta Chi.....	1848	4,750	24
Chi Phi.....	1854	4,734	19
Kappa Alpha(s).....	1865	4,600	49
Sigma Nu.....	1869	4,500	51
Chi Psi.....	1841	4,300 <sup>1</sup>	19
Delta Phi.....	1827	3,300	11
Delta Psi.....	1847	3,200	8
Phi Kappa Sigma.....	1850	2,980	24
Sigma Phi.....	1827	2,500	8
Kappa Alpha(n).....	1825	2,000	6
Pi Kappa Alpha.....	1868	1,500	24
Phi Sigma Kappa.....	1873	1,350	18
Alpha Chi Rho.....	1895	279	5



Far be it from us to quarrel with the Pig Feast of Phi Gamma Delta; its existence as an institution of that fraternity is its own justification. No jury, we think, would convict Brother Sanders of insubordination for failing to perform the ceremony which fell to his part; while the festival, otherwise unmarred, possesses an attractiveness that is almost savory even in type.

Theta's first pig is no more, save in memory. In pursuance of the tradition established by the late Frank Norris, Theta gave her first pig dinner, which she means to make an annual occasion. The dinner was given in celebration of Founders' Day, and was held on May 1.

Promptly at nine o'clock twenty enthusiastic Fijis gathered in the fra-

ternity halls, where some time was spent very pleasantly in renewing old acquaintances. At ten o'clock, with Brother Sterling A. Wood, toastmaster, in the lead, we marched arm in arm into the spacious banquet hall, singing a rousing Fiji song. After a few preliminary courses Brother Wood announced that in the ante-chamber a friend was waiting to be escorted to the festive board; accordingly, Brothers Sanders, Jones and Robson were sent to bring the friend in, which they did amid the rousing strains of "Bringing in the Pig." Severing the head from the body, Brother Wood spoke a few appropriate words over it, ending with the words, "I salute thee, O  $\Sigma \Gamma \Sigma$ ." The head was then given to Brother "Chess" Gwinn, "the noblest Greek of all," who carried it around the board, each brother in turn kissing the nose and repeating the words of the symposiarch. Then with the remark that the tail end of the pig should go to the tail end of the chapter, presented that end to Brother Walter R. Sanders, who, imitating Brother Gwinn, tried to get the boys to likewise salute his portion of piggy, but not with entire success.

Fearing that too much attention would be paid to the pig, Brother Wood proposed a silent toast to our departed brothers, after which we "fell to," and, amid many jokes and much laughter, poor piggy passed out of existence.



The annual report of Secretary Orra E. Monnette in the March *Shield of Phi Kappa Psi* is as comprehensive, thorough and interesting as usual. Phi Kappa Psi has now forty-two chapters.

The following question is submitted to the chapters in the annual report, "Are there any institutions which the chapter desires the Fraternity to enter?" Pennsylvania Gamma favors Lehigh; Pennsylvania Zeta, Pennsylvania State College; Pennsylvania Kappa, Columbian University; New Hampshire Alpha, Massachusetts Alpha and New York Epsilon, all three Massachusetts Inst. of Technology; West Virginia Alpha, Tulane, Georgia, Case, Union, Pennsylvania State College and Lehigh; Tennessee Delta, Tulane and University of North Carolina; Mississippi Alpha, University of North Carolina; Ohio Alpha, Case; Indiana Beta, University of Washington; and Indiana Delta, Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Twenty chapters responded in the negative. Ten had no opinion to express.

Under the caption "Chapter Houses" the report states that fourteen chapters own houses and nineteen rent, making thirty-three chapters housed. Nine rent chapter halls for meetings and

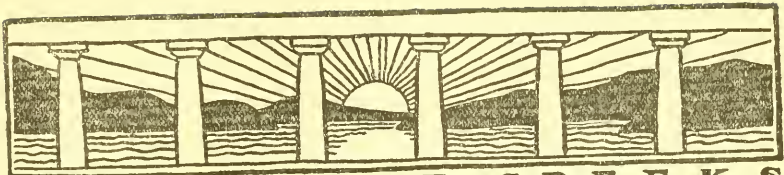
## THE SHIELD

sixteen own building lots. The following table of "Chapter Prosperity and Debts" is of interest :

Geographical Division	No. of Chapters	Real Estate Owners' p	Mort. Indebt.	Persn'ty Owner-ship.	Cost of Imp'nts	Chap. Debts
First District -----	9	\$ 50,200	\$ 7,000	\$ 9,500	\$ 535	\$ 300
Second District -----	8	56,400	20,900	9,650	1,575	80
Third District -----	7	15,000	4,820	3,820	713	1,000
Fourth District -----	10	106,000		10,722	1,875	788
Fifth District -----	8	40,500	4,400	11,100	955	67
Total -----	42	\$268,100	\$32,300	\$45,792	\$ 5,653	\$ 2,235







## NEWS OF THE GREEKS

*Sigma Alpha Epsilon* will erect a chapter house at the University of Alabama for the chapter there, in memory of one of the founders of the order. It is to be called the De Votie Memorial. The general fraternity will contribute \$3,000 towards the cost. Noble Leslie De Votie is said to have been the first person to lose his life in the war between the states.

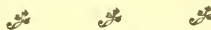


*Delta Chi* legal fraternity held its eleventh annual convention at Toronto in June.

Chapters have been added to the roster, at Virginia and Stanford. The fraternity now has twenty-one active and three alumni chapters.



*Kappa Alpha Theta* sorority held the sixteenth biennial convention at Philadelphia July 1 to 7.



*Zeta Tau Alpha* is a sorority presumably five years old, since the third biennial convention is stated for June, 1906. It comprises eight chapters. *Themis* is the name of the magazine published by the *Zeta Tau Alpha*.



*Phi Kappa Psi* at West Virginia University has had a \$7500 house dedicated to the chapter by Mrs. Jarah B. Cochran, in memory of her son, who was a *Phi Psi* at Penn.

Mrs. Cochran also donated about \$9000 toward the erection of a house in Philadelphia, which is used jointly by the U. of P. chapter and the *Phi Kappa Psi* club of Philadelphia.

Theodore P. Shonts, head of the Canal Commission, is a Phi Psi.



*Phi Gamma Delta* held the annual convention (Fifty-Seventh Ekklesia) at Niagara Falls on July 26, 27, 28.



*Delta Upsilon* will be represented at Oxford by six men this year; she had five Rhodes scholarship appointments last year,—two more than any other fraternity.



*Delta Tau Delta* held its convention (Karnea) in New York City during the week of August 21-26.



On the 11th of May a Pan-Hellenic banquet of all the Greek-Letter Fraternity men of Hampton, Virginia, and vicinity was held at the Chamberlain Hotel, Old Point Comfort, Va. There were eighteen gentlemen present, each accompanied by a lady, and the occasion was so enjoyable that it was voted to make it a permanent affair and have a banquet every year. Those present included six of the Southern Kappa Alpha, four of the Phi Kappa Sigma, two of the Phi Chi (Medical), and one each of Theta Delta Chi, Phi Delta Theta, Zeta Psi, Pi Kappa Alpha, Psi Omega (Dental), and Phi Gamma Delta.



Several fraternities have recently enacted legislation regarding fraternity pins and the exact spot where they shall be worn. Phi Delta Theta has been the most radical and has charged the active men to wear their pins at all times. When they bathe, the pins are to be "held in the mouth or suspended by a silk cord," we are told.—*Delta Chi Quarterly*.

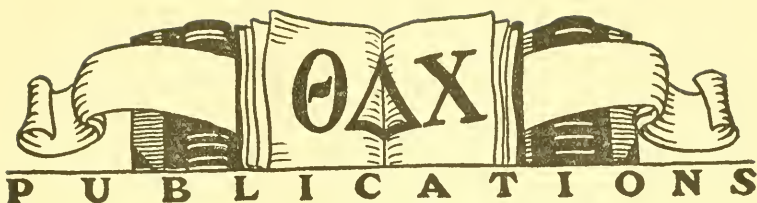


*Kappa Alpha Theta* re-established her Toronto chapter on July 3.



*Kappa Sigma* entered Dartmouth on April 11. On the sixth of the same month a chapter was established at New York University.

Kappa Sigma was founded in 1867 and has now 72 chapters.



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**HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHICAL CATALOGUE OF THE BETA CHARGE OF THETA DELTA CHI** By Ernest Wilson Huffcut, Beta, '84. With an Alphabetical Roll and Geographical Index and numerous tables and illustrations. 120 pages, Ithaca, 1900. Bound in cloth. Price, one dollar, carriage prepaid. Paper, seventy-five cents. Address E. W. HUFFCUT, Ithaca, N. Y.

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**THETA DELTS OF BOSTON**—1903. A list of Theta Delts in business and professions in Boston and vicinity. Compiled by Frank W. Kimball, Lambda, '94, 47 Kilby St., Boston, Mass. Published by Irving P. Fox, Lambda, '83. 26 pages; paper cover.

*In preparation.*

**SOME POETRY AND PROSE**—by Nathan LaFayette Bachman, Phi, '72, "Old Fate." Edited by Norman Hackett, Gamma Deuteron, '98, and Edward Van Winkle, Rho Deuteron, '00. Flexible leather, \$1.25. Send subscriptions to E. VAN WINKLE, Flatiron Building, N. Y. City.

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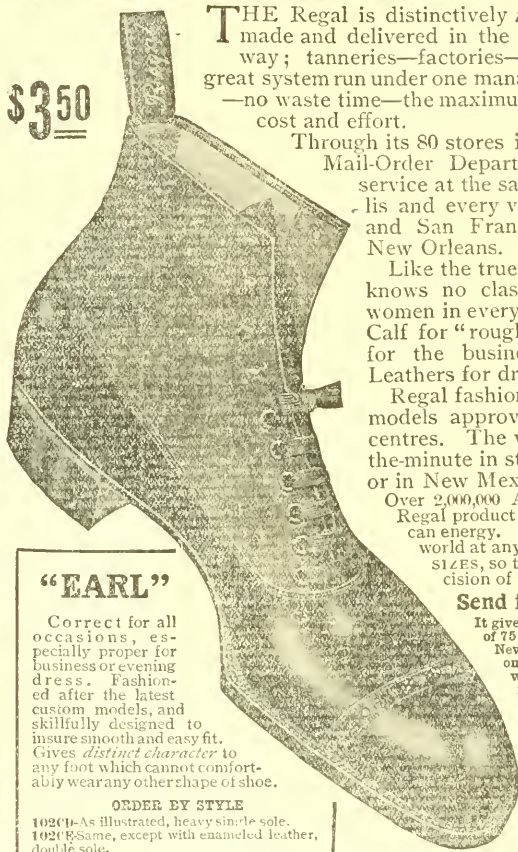
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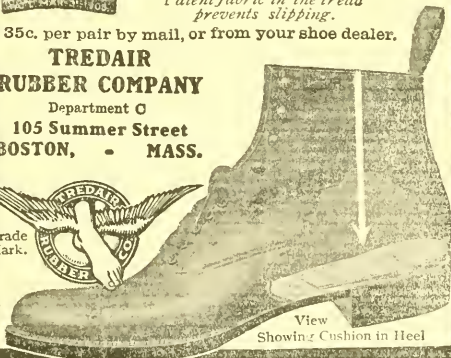
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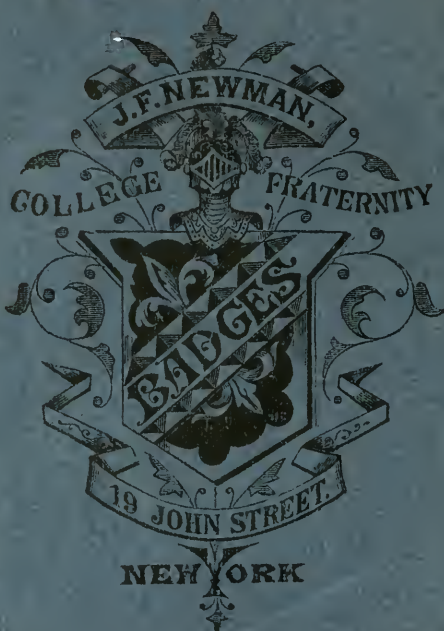




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